THE TELESCOPE

DECEMBER 1927

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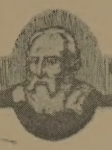

The TELESCOPE

A RECORD OF THE
SCHOOL TERM FOR THE FALL OF
NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN AT
GALILEO HIGH SCHOOL,
SAN FRANCISCO,
CALIFORNIA

Published by the
NEWSWRITING CLASS

Dedicated to
FRED W. KOCH, *Vice Principal*
and Dean of Boys, as a Tribute to His Service to the
Students and School Organizations by Which
He Has Helped to Lay the Foundation for the Greater Galileo
High School

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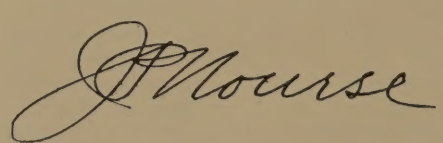
R. O. T. C.

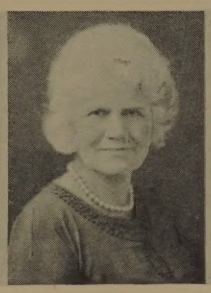
A VERY impressive incident occurred at the end of one of our football games. A rejoicing and happy rooting section was giving forth all the enthusiasm and eagerness they had ever mustered. They were flushed with victory, ready for a celebration, waiting only for the final gun to set in motion the march of triumph. In the last few seconds victory was snatched from their hands, and their joy was turned to grief. The blow was crushing and bitter. There were tears. No one could speak. Death-like silence prevailed.

One of the leaders remembered the team; a cheer was called for, then a song, a spirited marching song. As voices were recovered, a peal rang out as a song of victory. It was welcome music across the beaten field.

Members of the class of December, 1927, who have rejoiced and wept together for your school, you will meet many disappointments and defeats; there will be blows to bear, dragons of despair to overthrow. Crush them with a song of victory. Often the score may be against you, but don't let yourselves be crushed. Fortunate will you be if you can retain your strength of youth, and with this rise again over all misfortunes.

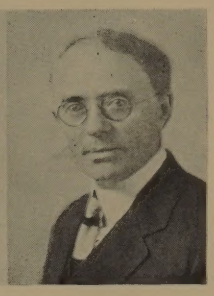


Mr. F. W. Rockhold



Miss C. Brown

Miss E. Pence



Mr. G. B. Finnegan

Senior Record

By RUTH LESCINSKI, '28

Robert Fontana, President; Alice Lassalle, Vice President; Hattie Tanton, Secretary; Louis Prato, Treasurer; Louis Figeac, Representative.

THE December, 1927, graduating class numbers one hundred and twelve. Of this number, twelve will continue their learning in college. This class was the first to enter what is now the old building of the school and their's is the twelfth commencement. The present Senior class, with its many leaders, has contributed much to uphold the standards of Galileo in studies as well as in social activities. When they reached upper class standing they were the first Low Threes to join with High Juniors in a Junior Day. As Low Seniors all upper classmen were guests at their dance. They are now the Senior class, representing true Galileans.

The first entertainment presented by them as "High and Mighties" was the Freshmen Reception, their guests including the largest Freshman class ever registered at Galileo. The day, however, which is looked forward to by every Senior in the history of any school, is Senior Day. It marked the final entertainment given by the Seniors. A program was presented in the auditorium of the school which displayed much humor, originality, and good acting on the part of the following Seniors: Alice Lassalle, Hattie Tanton, Robert Fontana, Fred Devert, Dorothy Nelson, Edith Langert, Sam Wisefield, Marcella Oberti, Jeanette Ritschy, Irma Tofanelli, Roy Scola, Margaret Luciani, Effie Swain, Dorothy Kane, Theodore Judah, Louis Kraemer, Claire Silberstein, Dorothy Freeman, Chester Ressler, Adeline Palma, Marian McKinnon, Elwood Camp, Rene Codis, Libero Cuniberti, Frank Howard, Margaret French, Leo Ten Eyck, and Jennie Favalora. A dance in the gymnasium concluded the day's fun, which was as successful as all of the social activities of the class already mentioned.

Now that graduation time is upon them, these boys and girls regret the thought of ending their "golden" school days.

Alice Lassalle and Jack Logan were chosen as salutatorian and valedictorian, respectively, for the commencement exercises in the school auditorium on December 14, 1927. Alice will be remembered for her many appearances in Drama Club presentations and Jack held the office of Student Body President for the fall of 1927. The honored guest of the occasion was Senator Daniel Murphy, a member of the San Francisco Board of Education and a prominent San Francisco banker.

The major credit for the Seniors' success is due to the four graduate advisors: Miss E. Pence, head of the Modern Languages Department; Miss C. Brown, English instructor; Mr. F. Rockhold, head of the Mathematics Department; and Mr. G. Finnegan, teacher of English and Mathematics. Miss Pence has worked untiringly in her efforts to help these young people attain their goals. Mr. Finnegan has turned out many a silver-tongued orator. Miss Brown and Mr. Rockhold will also have honored places in the hearts of their Seniors.

As for the Senior officers, to Robert "Bob" Fontana, the president, the Class of '27 extends its appreciation for his guidance. Alice Lassalle, vice president, has been a capable co-worker. Hattie Tanton, keeper of the minutes, also comes in for her share of praise. Louis Prato, Senior treasurer, has cared for the class finances excellently, while Louis Figeac as representative has kept the graduates well-informed on council activities.

TWELFTH COMMENCEMENT

December, Nineteen Twenty-Seven

SENATOR DANIEL C. MURPHY
Guest Speaker

ALICE AMELIE LASSALLE
Salutatorian

JACK LOGAN
Valedictorian

Diplomas Presented by
MR. J. P. NOURSE, *Principal*

Graduate Registrars

MISS EDITH E. PENCE
MISS CLARA BROWN
MR. FREDERICK W. ROCKHOLD
MR. GEORGE B. FINNEGAN

INEZ RITA BIONDI
DUDLEY GATES BENNETT
ELENA EDITH BIANCHINI

DOUGLAS HART ABENHEIM
HELEN JEAN BADER
EDWARD S. ABBEY

ADA LOUISE BOLIVAR
AVERY D. CUMMINGS. JR.
JOSEPHINE CREMINS

EUGENE F. BARTY
LILY MARIE BIGGIO
ALFRED H. BOURNIZEAU

Rino Belli

LOUIS ERNEST FIGEAC
ANNETTE M. DI GRAZIA
FREDERIC CHARLES DEVERT

AILEEN RAE CUNEO
RINO J. BELLI
MARIE ANTOINETTE CLANCY

MAMIE FLORENCE FORTE
FRANK HAMILTON HOWARD
EMMA GRAFFENSTEIN

RENE CODIS
DOROTHY LUZON FREEMAN
LIBERO CUNIBERTI

ALFRED MAURICE GIAMPAOLI
RITA IRENE DELUCCHI
GEORGE F. HENDERSON

LURLINE MURIEL COOPER
LEO A. BERTI
CATHERINE A. DE MARTINI

EIKO E. ENOMOTO
ALFRED W. HINDS
MARGARET C. FRENCH

ELWOOD S. CAMP
CELILIA DALWAY
JOHN A. CELLO

THEODORE JUDAH
KATHLEEN MARIE HEIN
RUDOLPH HUGO KRAFFT

GENIVEVE FAVALORA
PAUL L. DE SILVA
GLEN HARTZELLE GOLD

LOUIS SARONI KRAEMER
NAOMA PRELE HOEFT
ALBION A. LAMPERTI

AUDREY MILDRED HENSON
ANSTEN LANDAAS DICKSEN
AGNES ELLEN HERRIN

SHIGESO EIMOTO
LYDIA K. JORDAN
ROBERT W. FONTANA

LAURA BLANCHE HUSSON
HARRY GETTINS
KATHERINE ANN KRAMER

FLORENCE LOUISE KENYON
KOMAO KIMOSHITO
EDITH LANGERT

JAMES E. HICKEY
DOROTHY WINIFRED KANE
JACK LOGAN

MAE LEVIN
GEORGE LOWN
EVA LAZZARI

ERNEST LELIENTHAL
ALICE AMELIE LASSALLE
JOHN EDWARD MATCHETT

MARGARET LUCIANI
ROY ANGELO MARIANI
MARIAN ADELE MAC KINNON

FRANK LOUIS MILLER
MARCELLA MARIE OBERTI
ADOLPH M. MULLER

VIRGINIA ELLEN PRICE
CARL G. NEWBAUER
JEANETTE MARIE RITSCHY

SAUL PERLIS
HELEN W. ROUTH
ROY NELSON

ADELINE MARIE PALMA
RAYMOND WELLINGTON MILLER
HELEN PETRICORENA

CHARLES T. MILLS
DOROTHY ISABELLE NELSON
JAMES R. MOUNT, JR.

MADELINE JEANNE RIFFIER
JOHN PETTEE
HELEN MARGARET ROBERTS

LOUIS JOSEPH PRATO
ADRIENNE LOUISE SPINGOLA
CALVIN A. PERCY

HAROLD A. P. REINECKE
EFFIE LOUISE SWAIN
CHARLES EBEN SWETT

MARY DE SAVICH
CHESTER ARTHUR RESLER
CLAIRE J. SILBERSTEIN

DOROTHY EVELYN STALEY
ROY JOSEPH SCOLA
IRMA ANTOINETTE TOFANELLI
RICHARD JOHN SABINI
HARRIET MARIE TANTON
ALBERT JAMES SEMENZA

THOMAS PRICE TURNER
EDITH IDA WILLIAMS
FRANK AUGUST TOSO

FRANCES LUCILLE WILLIAMS
LEO G. TEN EYCK
AGNES WALLIN

ELVIRA MARY VIVALDO
SAMUEL SAUL WISEFIELD

WARREN NACE WITTENBERG
LOUIS CHARLES FERRARI

The Gold G, the distinguished service award which is given by Mr. J. P. Nourse, principal, to those students who have participated in a certified number of school activities and who have reached a certain standard in scholarship, was presented to Alice Lassalle and Louis Figeac on the night of graduation.

M. E. Healey
16/12/27

Edin Houghton.
Miss Florence Davis

THE EARTHLY PARADISE

OF Heaven or Hell I have no power to sing,
I cannot ease the burden of your fears,
Or make quick-coming death a little thing,
Or bring again the pleasure of past years,
Nor for my words shall ye forget your tears,
Or hope again for aught that I can say,
The idle singer of an empty day.

The heavy trouble, the bewildering care
That weighs us down who live and earn our bread,
These idle verses have no power to bear;
So let me sing of names remembered,
Because they, living not, can ne'er be dead,
Or long time take their memory quite away
From us poor singers of an empty day.

So with this earthly paradise it is,
If ye will read aright, and pardon me,
Who strive to build a shadowy isle of bliss,
Midmost the beating of the steely sea,
Where tossed about all hearts of men must be;
Whose ravening monsters mighty men shall slay,
Not the poor singer of an empty day.

—WILLIAM MORRIS

LITERARY

Wip Van Rinkle

By RICKS-OVIATT, '28

WIP was a good guy. He couldn't hop; he swallowed his .375 of one per cent like nobody's business and shot pool as if he was washing dishes. He was just a darn good fellow. He hardly looked as though his tailors were Hart, Schaffner and Marx; he wore no cravats; and the closest he ever came to a pair of shoes was once when a salesman gave him a bottle of shoe polish which the poor egg promptly drank. All of Local No. 23 of the Barber's Union was thrown in gaol one morning after having given him the old ride, and for trying to make a bird out of him by applying tar and feathers. In short, Wip looked like the fellow from the place where the busses don't go to.

Had be been 99 44/100 per cent pure, his wife would have begrudged him any one of the 44 hundredths per cent. No peddlers frequented her block; the price of dandruff, halitosis pyorrhea, sore teeth and a good hard rolling pin is plenty high, eh, pard? She was kind, though—she only hit Wip when she thought he needed it. She was so mean that the sports in the village all warranted that her old man had either lived in Chicago or else had been a prohibi- tion agent. All her love, if any, was bestowed upon the children, and believe it or not, the immediate ancestry of Jesse James has been traced to the eldest one.

DON DOUGLASS, '28
Literary Editor

Sylvester von Walkoutside, III, his dog, looked like an attack of the mange, but he was as meek as his master. Far be it from him to be in old Lady Rinkle's way. She bobbed his tail with a fork once when in a playful mood, and Syl vester has been sleeping outside ever since for fear she might want to pet him.

It was after a wild all night orgy at Ye Getswakked Inn and a nice little fistic massage from Mrs. Wip the next morning that our hero decided to go places and shoot snipe. Taking enough ammuni- tion to fight the war all over again, Wip jumped in his flivver and toddled off. He stopped about six miles up the road at a place where it looked as though he might have some luck.

Leaving the rubber burner by the highway, he struck off through the woods. He came upon a path which seemed to him rather wide for this part of the country, but banishing the thought he trudged on. Turning with the path he suddenly came upon a marvelous eight-point buck. Taking careful aim he pulled the trigger, but the bally idiot just stood there waiting to be shot again. The second shot brought a bald man out of a house which stood amazingly close but which poor Wip had only just noticed. "What the blankety blank do ya mean by shootin' my statue, ya blankety blank?" he was greeted. Completely bewildered by the action in the last few minutes, Wip moved unconsciously away, swearing all the time at that "cock-eyed varnish" the innkeeper had shellacked his stomach with the night before.

Going back to the lizzie, Wip drained the gas tank and drank the contents, so that instead of hiccing he was honking. After stumbling along the highway for three quarters of an hour and having his pants torn off by a passing stage, Wip decided to hit for the wilds where his garb and feelings would harmonize better with his surroundings. Accordingly he left the high- way to the road hogs and the puncture weed and cut off through Ike McWeeney's beet patch and headed for the mountains.

In due course of time Wip reached the five thousand foot level of the good old Kill-the-Cats range, where he decided to take a little beauty nap. At this point Slyvester became estranged from his master after a bitterly contested battle beween the two as to whether the third man in the ring at Chicago last September could count up to ten or not.

Walking up a hill is no gent's job, decided Wip after walking the better part of the afternoon. Why the devil hadn't he gone around the hill and taken the scenic railroad to the top, anyway. Wip was fizzing like the fuse for a twenty-ton charge of dynamite when he thought he heard someone calling his name! Impossible. What would anyone want of him on a mountain and

besides who knew where he was? Wip was imbued with an idea, the thought of which made him swear vehemently. "Those blankety blank installment people are everywhere," he said aloud. He resigned himself to his fate, however, and waited for the voice to draw near.

You couldn't imagine his astonishment if you tried when he saw a dwarfish man rolling a barrel up the hill. Wip and Shorty got to be real friends in no time. (Wip was like that.) The pigmy told him that he had some liquor in the barrel and wanted Wip to give him a lift to the top. "What?" cried Wip, "me push a barrel of 2 per cent beer up a 60 per cent grade?" However, the little chap in the circus clothes told him that the keg contained good old Carson City Jackrabbit and promised to let him in on some at the end of the line.

Wip helped the little fellow up the hill, and the view he got at the summit made him rub his eyes. There lay the finest bowling alley he had ever set eyes on, complete even to a mahogany bar with a brass rail. All the barmaids began to fill Wip up with really high class beverage. After a few rounds our hero began to feel gay. In fact he got mixed up with a Dutch barmaid named Katrinka and her sweetie, a pinsetter, had to give him the works with the ninth pin.

An indefinite time afterwards Wip woke up doing the Australian Crawl in a gutter. "Ah me," thought Wip gutterally, "was it all a dream?" He found out later that a real estate company had merely started a new subdivision over the old bowling alley, and that they had even laid the street without disturbing him. He dragged himself out of the slimy water, brushed off his coat and decided he needed a shave.

He'd better be getting home, too. He looked for Sylvester but remembered they weren't on speaking terms. Boarding a passing trolley he started home. As he was passing Ike Stuyevesant's store he heard the radio broadcasting the game between New York and Pittsburgh. "Hurrah for Boston," he cried, whereupon someone threw him a rope. Walking down the street, Wip saw his wife coming straight at him. There was no chance for escape as she had already seen him. Putting up his umbrella, Wip resigned himself to his fate and quietly awaited the dissection process. We won't delve further into the poor devil's history, but shall leave him to his fate.

"Her sweetie had to give him the works with the ninth pin."

The Sacrifice

By LAURA DORISS, '29

IT WAS one of the miserably hot nights so characteristic of the islands near the equator. The pitch darkness that surrounded all seemed to be alive with unusual sounds that were felt rather than heard. The slimy earth that covered decaying trees was alive with crawling, uncouth things that made the footing precarious. The screeching of the jungle birds rang weirdly through the darkness, echoing far in the distance. Mosquitos, always typical of torrid climates, were unusually thick-massed in this lonely heart of the jungle. Wild beasts prowling about on midnight tours of hunting, skulked silently away. It was a night with disaster in every breath of parching air that blew.

Suddenly, out of the east came a faint rumbling sound, slowly increasing in volume until it sounded like the first peals of distant thunder, a sound so blood curdling as to make any person lose his mind. A thousand tom-toms, resounding voices of doom! The natives were about to commence their rites.

It was here that he found himself—this white man. Through some misrepresented information he had lost his way in the steaming undergrowth of the jungle, and, sick with the heat and fever, had been attracted by the tom-toms. He had been warned by his friends about the fiendish ways of the natives when they were swayed by the impulse of sacrifice, but he always scoffed at their stories of ceremonies and beliefs. Little did he know what sort of participant he would soon be.

The crazed thoughts of the natives, based on the ancient religion of their forefathers, made them unconscious of the present civilization of the white man. Their God was angry and he must be appeased. Voodoo magic and reincarnation of souls were held supreme. Did not the crops fail and the stock die? Blood must be shed—blood to lure the demon of bad-luck away; blood, not of their own kind, but of the white man. Only by drinking blood of a white settler from the little colony across the island could the demon be induced to sleep again.

An involuntary chill possessed the man's body as he watched the natives among their ghastly rites. Sacrifices of sheep and oxen were unfolded before his nauseated gaze. Even with his body racked as the result of long exposure and fever, and with his head whirling as if it would

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"Was not the God they worshipped satisfied?"

The Greed of the Wongs

By PHOEBE INGELS, '29

THE gray beams of the winter sun in China shone through the windows of Mr. Yee's mansion, settling in dull streaks along the deep blue carpet. A famous doctor and a wealthy merchant were holding council in the waning light of late afternoon.

"Mr. Yee, if you value the life of your daughter, you will send her to the South. Her health is poor and her frail body cannot stand the winter's cold."

The great doctor was speaking to the father of Suey Ting Yee.

"Ah, Dr. Fu, how well I know that she cannot stay here. But with her departure my heart would be torn from my body, and my life would be merely a drab existence that I could not bear."

A silence ensued; then—

"Doctor, you know I cannot leave my city, but Suey Ting shall go to Foo Chow tomorrow."

* * * *

Three months passed and Suey Ting was far away in the warm Southland. She had been invited to reside with some intimate friends of her father's family. They were very kind to her, and under Mrs. Wong's motherly care Suey Ting was growing strong.

One day Mrs. Wong informed her young guest that she need not return so soon as usual from her daily walk.

Suey Ting set out with a light heart, her walk growing more and more interesting. Finally, fatigued by the exercise, she threw herself down on the cool, green grass beside the path. As she lay there an indescribable feeling of fearful anticipation grew on her and jumping up she started for home. By the time she reached her destination, a smile was on her lips and she felt ashamed that her nerves had been permitted to guide her actions.

When Suey Ting entered the house, she lay down on a couch and fell asleep. She was awakened by the sound of lowered voices in an adjoining room. The words gradually began to have meaning in her ears. It was the voice of Mr. Wong.

"When the ship from India arrives on March 20 with the wrong goods, he will be sur-

(Continued on Page 64)

"She was awakened by the sound of lowered voices in an adjoining room."

Football As I See It

By DESMOND SULLIVAN, '28

FROM the point of view of the non-combatant or neutral and more or less innocent bystander, I will endeavor to diagnose and dissertate upon the subject of football; football as an occupation and as an amusement, if such it can be called, together with its causes and after-effects. From a point of vantage at a knot-hole in the fence surrounding a practice field, from the substantial seat in the stadium to which I was admitted on a pass, and from various other position of observation, such as a telegraph pole, the long distance end of a radio, and from glancing at the sporting sections of the daily papers, held by fellow passengers in the street cars at a convenient angle, I have made my findings and now have decided to give to the world the vast knowledge I have gained.

One of the first lessons the aspirant for the Varsity football team receives is the lesson of tackling the dummy. The aspirant tackles, and then they administer the aspirin.

The dummy, if you have no personal knowledge of the subject, is an object made of leather and canvas riveted together and stuffed with saw-dust and rocks. In form it is supposed to represent the chief player of an opposing team, but more often it resembles, in facial characteristics, the referee.

In learning to tackle the dummy, which is suspended from a heavy timber by a rope (the ideal position recommended by some spectators of a regular game for the referee), the aspirant takes a deep breath and a reef in his padded trousers and runs at full speed to within striking distance of the dummy, at which point he describes a parabola, seeking to encompass the legs of the aforesaid dummy with his muscular arms. The dummy courteously allows this. Result, the candidate for the team lands on his neck, the rope breaks, and the dummy nearly smothers him in fond embrace.

This sort of thing is repeated until tackling becomes a habit, and a habit that grows on one. I have noted many who, having gone through two or three years of football, when having emerged from school and endeavored to sustain life by working for wages, have walked into the private office of the president or manager of some reputable firm and, overhearing him repeating numbers into the mouthpiece of a telephone, have mistaken these numbers for signals

(*Continued on Page* 64)

"This Almost Always Results . . . . In Swift Pursuit."

The Pickpocket

By EVALYN BRADY, '30

BIXBY was a pickpocket. His argument was, what other business had such delightful qualities? He was his own boss; the work was not hard; he could take a day off if he wanted to, and there was a certain thrill in it. He would walk along, apparently as honest a man as anyone could be. His ever-searching eye would spot a very tempting watch; he would brush up against the victim accidentally, murmur a polite "Pardon me," and go on, leaving a watchless individual behind him. The cold gray walls of a penitentiary to which all good pickpockets eventually go was NOT visualized by Bixby. He was young, weak-minded and foolish.

He had been amusing himself all day with this game, and with five watches, two rings, and seven dollars, he went down a narrow alley to a store. "I PARKUR'S PAWNSHOP," read the sign above it. Bixby ran down the steps and opened the door.

"Biggsby, vare haf you been?"

"Havin' some fun, Parkur."

"Business must be goot, Mr. Biggsby." He gazed at the watches.

It should be explained at this point that Bixby had brought Parkur into his confidence, and that together they had evolved a plan, an alliance in fact. At the end of the day Bixby would come to Parkur and exchange the stolen articles for silver. When anyone traced the articles to the pawnshop, Parkur would scratch his head and say, "No, I haf no memory off the man who haf brought these in." And the investigators could only shake their heads, and give up the chase.

"Yes, Parkur, everyone seems to be easy. But tomorrow, yes, then will I reap big profits." He smiled.

"How?" asked Parkur.

"There's a great parade on, and when everyone's watching, my job will be child's play."

"Vell, good luck I vish you, Mr. Biggsby."

"Good-bye." The door closed with a merry tinkle of the bell above it.

The next day began with a fleckless sky of unpaintable blue. Hours before the parade, people had been gathering, rushing madly to gain the best places. Mingling with them was a young

(Continued on Page 57)

"He was not aware that he was being followed by the owner of the watch."

Wet Socks

or

THE WAY OF THE WEST

Written in the King's English

By EDWARD ABBEY *and* DOUGLAS ABENHEIM, '27

CHAPTER I.

Then he gave a hitch to his trousers which
Is a trick all seamen larn;
And having got rid of a thumping quid,
He spun this painful yarn.

GILBERT.

IT WAS high noon, and through the sage brush, riding gracefully on his blooded percheron mare, came Ivan Petruchi Skivar. To those who are not familiar with our hero, the less said the better. Standing six feet four in his stocking feet, and well-proportioned, he personified the spirit of the west. He was dressed in the conventional jeans, stetson, and chaps; and two revolvers, swinging from loaded cartridge belts, sagged at his hips. From earliest childhood he had lived in the great open spaces where the hand of man had never set foot.

Three months have elapsed and we again see our hero wearily riding into the west. As the shadows lengthened, Ivan came to a little stream and dismounted to quench his thirst. As he was about to remount his steed, he heard voices lifted in anger. Silently he made his way toward them, loosening his guns in their scabbards as he went. Soon he perceived through the bushes, the forms of three men.

The tallest of the three men was speaking, and from time to time his moustache twitched menacingly. His dark face, partly hidden by a thick beard, was pock-marked and seamed with scars; and a battered stetson rode his unruly hair. His whole appearance inspired fear in all who beheld him.

"Shiver my timbers," quoth Greaser Pete, for it was no other, "my co-workers, you are doubtless aware that Deacon Smith is my debtor for repairs on his mine. The agreement between us honorable gentlemen is that I am to be paid when the Limited comes in today with the returns for his sale of ore. Now, brothers, it is up to us to hold up that train outside of New Westchester and take the money. If we do this he will be unable to pay us and we shall take the mine. Tomorrow morning at two-thirty I will meet you beside the water tank outside of town. Until tomorrow."

When he had finished speaking, the other two men strode off into the woods. Our hero, shocked by the news, backed toward his horse. Stumbling over a rotten board, he fell headlong into an abandoned mine shaft. The noise of his descent startled Greaser Pete, and turning with an oath, he rushed toward the crash. Seeing our hero's downfall, he hastened to cover the opening of the shaft with immense logs and boulders.

Having accomplished his sinister task, he turned to go, and perceiving Ivan's horse, mounted it and rode away.

* * * *

CHAPTER II.

I wish I were a fish, but then,
No use to wish, men must be men.

JORDAN.

"Tra-laa," sang Clotilda, the bar maid, as she danced off toward the woods. It was Sunday afternoon. The bar was closed, and, being the daughter of Deacon Smith, the prospect of an afternoon in the open air set our little heroine's heart all atwit. As she tripped her way through the meadows, several bovine creatures, their eyes full of love, turned to greet her.

Little did she, in her youthful innocence, realize that her every movement was watched by crafty eyes; for, lurking behind every blade of grass was the menacing figure of an Indian.

Suddenly the sound of a drum caught her ear, and immediately she was surrounded. In less time than it takes to tell, the bewildered maiden was carried off. Alas for gentle Clotilda; overcome by fate, she swooned away.

* * * *

CHAPTER III.

There's something rotten in Denmark.
SHAKESPEARE.

Several hours later our hero emerged unscathed from a premature grave. Looking at his watch, he saw that it was just two o'clock. There was yet time; he might yet be able to warn Deacon Smith of the impending disaster. With this idea foremost in his mind, he strode off through the night. Finally, however, exhaustion overcame him and he dropped wearily by the side of a river.

Meanwhile Greaser Pete and his low-life comrades had held up the train and possessed themselves of the filthy lucre. Having committed this dastardly deed, they were now returning to their cave under Wetheral Falls.

Refreshed by his rest, Ivan again looked at his watch. It was two-thirty-one. All hope was gone. There was no need to hurry now; surely all was over. Bewildered, he sank to the ground again. Suddenly remembering that cleanliness is next to godliness, he peeled off his socks and commenced to wash them.

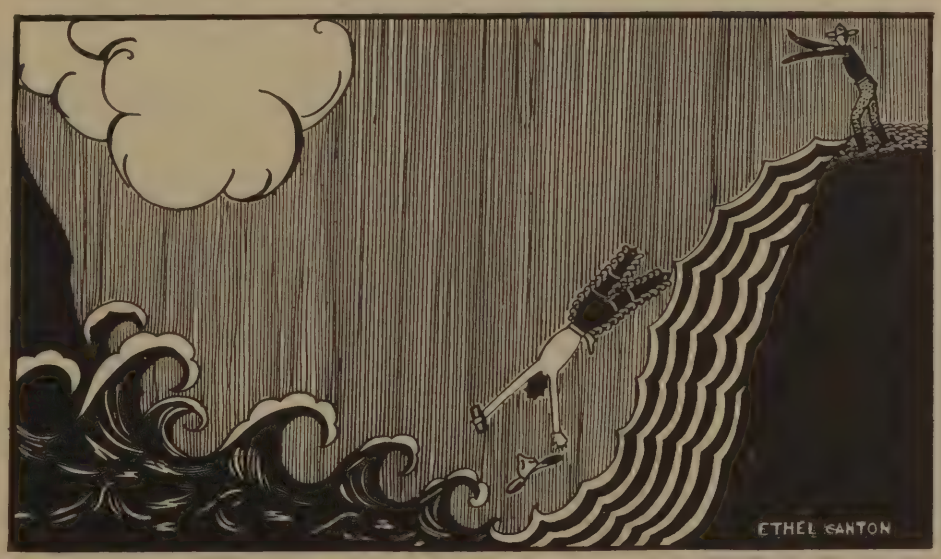
How elevating to the soul; what a reward for labor; to see this upright picture of virility stoop to such a lowly—. "But, suppose the train was late," thought Ivan.

Acting on this happy thought, he put on his wet socks and resumed the trail. But, alas, his triumph was short-lived. What was that? The sound of horses. Round the bend came Greaser Pete at the head of his gang, all laughing and cursing.

Because of his cold feet our hero's body was now racked with coughs, but when he saw Greaser Pete astride his beloved mare, Belinda, he waxed wroth, and with a powerful blow knocked him from his mount. This exertion sent Ivan into another spasm of coughing. No sooner was Pete down than he was up again, and with oaths dripping from his lips, was upon our hero.

All was over in a moment; for, picking Ivan up by the scruff of the neck, Greaser Pete easily tossed him over the falls.

(*Continued on Page* 50)



"Picking Ivan up by the scruff of the neck, Greaser Pete easily tossed him over the falls."

CARRY ON!

THE fellow whom all have forgotten,
But who fights out his battle alone;
Who will not shift his burden to others
Though its weight be as heavy as stone;
Who'll keep trying though none see his efforts,
Who will smile when he knows he can't win;
Who can say at the end of the battle—
"I have lost, but I'll try it again."

Who will keep up that high code of honor,
Those ideals that will warrant fair play;
Who will say with the courage within him—
"I'll keep on, and I'll get there someday!"
So help him, he'll fight on forever,
Though his hopes and his dreams may be gone;
He's the fellow with unequalled courage
Who in losing will still carry on!

—HELEN PRICE, '28

SPORTS

Football Leads Fall Sports

FOOTBALL gained new impetus at Galileo this fall, when Coach James Bradshaw turned out one of the most powerful teams in the A. A. A., winning five games, tieing one, and losing but two. Although the team achieved no championship or approximated one, it was regarded by some as a most formidable grid machine, and also by some, the best in the city.

The team made a name for itself in that it was the receiver of more unlucky "breaks" than any other Academic Athletic Association team. The line was the peer of any forward wall in the city, according to many followers of prep football, but because of little inconsistencies in the game, the team was unable to register victories over other elevens which it had beaten all the way.

Coach Bradshaw began his difficult task of molding the team into shape at the beginning of the season with but a handful of veterans for a nucleus around which to build the team on which Galileo's hopes were placed. He came to Galileo with an enviable reputation as a player, and he further demonstrated that he is a coach in football of the first order. For a first year attempt at one school, Coach Bradshaw certainly achieved a reputation. The difficulties attached to working a number of "green" boys into a team is not appreciated until attempted.

RAY ROGERS, '28
Boys' Sports Editor

The Purple and Orange gridders were taught points in football which only a man of Coach Bradshaw's experience in the grid game in college could impart.

Galileo's football team approached their first adversary in the Academic Athletic League, the big red eleven of Polytechnic, confident of victory. Unfortunately, too confident, for the Lions were completely routed, the "Parrots" burying them under a 21-0 score.

The Galileo line was regarded as being the strongest in the city, but the Poly gridders paid scant attention to reputation, hence the drubbing. The boys in Galileo's forward wall are undoubtedly the match of the Redshirts.

Only prejudice could hold back praise of the brand of football displayed by the Poly backfield men, Shaldack, Watts, Quisling, and Rintala. Louis Figeac, Galileo guard and captain, once more showed that he is the peer of the guards in the city. Munro Strong, running mate to Figeac, and Ansten Dicksen, veteran end, also shone for Galileo.

The Lion went into the next grid battle with blood in his eye, and when the smoke and din of battle had subsided, the Dragon of Cogswell lay clawed into submission, a 21-0 wound in its side. The Northpointers had lived up to the tradition that defeat often acts as a stimulus to greater effort, however, at the expense of the Black and Green.

It was an expensive victory for the school, as Maurice "Moco" Edwards, giant first-string guard, sustained a serious spinal injury in the second quarter of play, necessitating his being removed to a hospital.

Galileo's score represented one safety and three touchdowns. Munro Strong at tackle smeared Smith of Cogswell, who attempted to kick behind the line, and fell on a muffed pass from center for a safety.

"Newt" Edgar, fullback, and George Ferrari, half, accounted for scores, while Nambu, also at half, recovered a blocked Dragon kick and raced forty yards to a touchdown. Bob Paige, at fullback for the first time this season, accounted creditably for himself.

"Red" Smith, Munro Strong and Louis Figeac turned in good games, as in fact, they always do.

"They started off with a rush and drive, but they let up soon after." That is the gist of what happened at the Commerce-Galileo grid affair, when the Lions overpowered the Bulldogs, 19-6, in a listless, mediocre game at Kezar. Beginning with a snap, the Galileans marched to two touchdowns in the first quarter, and another one in the second, but slowed up considerably in the last half, whereas during the first quarter, they gave a real semblance of power. Led by big Bob Paige and Stan Taylor, the Northpointers drove their way down the field for their

FOOTBALL TEAM

Top Row, Left to Right: Beverly King, Captain Louis Figeac, and "Red" Smith.
Second Row, Left to Right: Susuma Nambu, Kent Carter, Jack Kauscha, and Ansten Dicksen.
Coach James Bradshaw
Bottom Row, Left to Right: Munro Strong, Francis Slavich, Edward Sandstrom, and George Ferrari.

first score. Paige went over the line, and in a few minutes, after taking advantage of a blocked punt, again scored. Stan Taylor crashed over for a touchdown, after Louis Figeac had snagged a bad pass from Commerce's center to put the Lions in a scoring position.

The Galileans had seemingly done enough damage, as they calmed down for the rest of the game. If they had kept hammering at the Bulldogs, the Purple and Orange gridmen would have amassed a great score. Captain Louis Figeac and "Pat" Valente, both guards, played football as it should be played. Coach James Bradshaw was not wholly pleased with the team's showing, as it lacked punch.

In a game wherein the final score was dependent upon a "break," the Galileo gridders were held to a 6-6 tie by the Lick Mechanics. The Lions had the upper hand all during the game and had marched through Lick's line time and again, only to be held to a tie by one of their own errors.

It was a complete reversal of proceedings which enabled Lick to score, as the Purple and Orange team was threatening to put over a score, the climax of a powerful march down the field. When the "break" appeared, a bad pass from center with no one on the receiving end, Lick lived up to its reputation of taking advantage of every miscue, and it remained for Gilmore, Lick end, to scoop up the pigskin and dash seventy-five yards to a score.

MAURICE EDWARDS

Lick was powerless against Galileo's stonewall line, making but two first downs in the whole game. Led by Bob Paige, the Lions marched through the Lick defense throughout the game, on straight plays. Paige could not be stopped, making five yards at a crack, and often ten.

Galileo's score came as a result of a drive from Lick's twenty-five yard line, after "Red" Smith, tackle, had blocked a Lick kick, making it Galileo's ball. Munro Strong, "Red" Smith, and Captain Louis Figeac shone on the field, while Bob Paige showed just what can be done.

The last five minutes of play is just as effective a medium for scoring as are the preceding periods. This was ably demonstrated, too ably, in fact, for the school, in the Lowell game in the middle of the season, when the Cardinals passed their way to victory in the closing minutes of play, to win 13-7, one of the greatest battles ever waged by prep elevens. The effectiveness of a dangerous aerial attack, and the inconsistency of football was driven home to every Galilean that saw the contest. Throughout the game, the Lions held their own, outplaying the Red and White by a large margin, and the game was ostensibly Galileo's—it was "cinched" to the last quarter—when Lowell unleashed a desperate passing attack in the few remaining minutes of play, and put over two touchdowns.

"Red" Dunn of the Cardinals proved Galileo's nemesis. For the first score he threw a pass which netted fifty yards, putting the ball on the Lion three-yard line, from where Potter went over.

The kickoff was no sooner over when Dunn threw another pass to Hedge, Lowell end, who crashed over the line to put the Red and White ahead, only a few seconds before the whistle.

Led by Bob Paige, who plunged his way to fame in all prepdom, and who gave one of the greatest exhibitions in high school football, Galileo smashed through the Lowell line with apparent ease. Paige went through every time he carried the ball, being good for five yards on almost every play. As proof of the Lion's superiority, they garnered sixteen first downs to Lowell's six, but first downs do not win games. It was a hard game for Galileo to lose, after winning all the way. Captain Louis Figeac, Munro Strong, "Red" Smith, and Ansten Dicksen also turned in playing that was playing.

The defeat that the Lions suffered in the Lowell game was far from being a bracer for the next encounter, and it followed that when the "man-eaters" met St. Ignatius at Ewing Field, a drab, colorless game was put on, Galileo finally winning out 7-0. The Lions had played almost four quarters before they realized that a tie would ensue if they did not show a little fight. The team "bucked up," each man concentrating on putting over a score, and after some hard playing, the precious seven points rolled around.

The one bright light of the whole game was Bob Paige at fullback, who again broke away for big gains through the line. They couldn't stop Paige, although he crashed through Lowell's

FOOTBALL TEAM

Top Row, Left to Right: "Pat" Valente, "Stan" Taylor, Richard Garaventa, and "Moco" Edwards.
Second Row, Left to Right: Bob Paige and Francis Podesta.
Bottom Row, Left to Right: Jack Logan, "Newt" Edgar, and Walter Schivo.

line for greater yardage. Incidentally, it was Paige who packed the ball over for the only score of the game.

The Lions were again the victims of bad breaks—as the half ended they were on the one-foot "line." St. Ignatius has proved itself to be a difficult team to score against, holding the strongest teams in the city to comparatively small scores.

Bob Paige proved to be the "big gun" for Galileo, much to the regret of the Catholics. Louis Figeac and Munro Strong starred in the line play, while little Stan Taylor played a good defensive game.

The Purple and Orange gridmen next encountered Sacred Heart and sent the Irish down the hard path of defeat—trounced 20-0. The Catholics furnished little opposition the first quarter; the Lions piercing their line easily and completing some effective end running. Paige bucked the line until he had placed the ball in the proximity of the Irish goal line, from where he packed it over for a score. Again in the second period Paige scored, marching down the field after being given the ball as the result of a blocked Irish punt which "Red" Smith recovered. When once Paige was able to get his long legs rambling it took more than a little to bring him down.

Coach Bradshaw sent in a flock of substitutes in the second half to give them some experience and a chance to play in an A. A. A. game. As a result Sacred Heart battled the Lions on even terms, at times holding the lead. The striving Irish were unable to put over a touchdown, how-

ever, whereas in the last quarter, Ansten Dicksen, star end, provided the spectators with one of the famous "Dicksenian" runs, for which he was justly noted last year, by taking a pass from Bill Denser, Galileo half, and running sixty yards to a touchdown. Bob Paige, Louis Figeac, George Ferrari, Stan Taylor, and Ansten Dicksen played some hard football for Galileo.

The school's 1927 football season was brought to a successful termination when the Lions battled the Padres of Mission High on November 25, putting them to complete rout, by a 30-0 score, with apparent ease. The Missionites fought stubbornly and tenaciously but were powerless against the determined drive of the Lions. The boys were playing their last game of the season; for some it was the last game for the school, and quite naturally, all practically tore their hearts out in their efforts to bring victory to their Alma Mater. Little George Ferrari at half played the outstanding game of the day, his hard running making him more akin to a Purple and Orange streak than any other object he could be compared with.

Ferrari's lightning-like speed enabled him to skirt the Mission ends three times for as many touchdowns. Big Bob Paige fulfilled all expectations by his heavy line plunging, and incidentally created a surprise by his greatly improved and effective punting.

Coach Henry Lewis

Galileo was on the march during the entire game, practically toying with its opponents. Coach Brad shaw opened the fourth quarter by sending in every substitute, leaving but one first string man for safety. As it was, these boys who had seen every game of the season from the bench, and who were as "raw" and "green" as subs are allowed to be, held the Padres easily. Every boy who went out for football was sent in, thus allowing him to get his coveted five points. Louis Figeac, captain, brought his high school football career to a brilliant close, as did Munro Strong, veteran tackle for four years. Richie Garaventa, Walter Schivo, and Willie Denser held their own in this game. The score registered against the Missionites was incidentally the largest one tallied against any of Galileo's opponents.

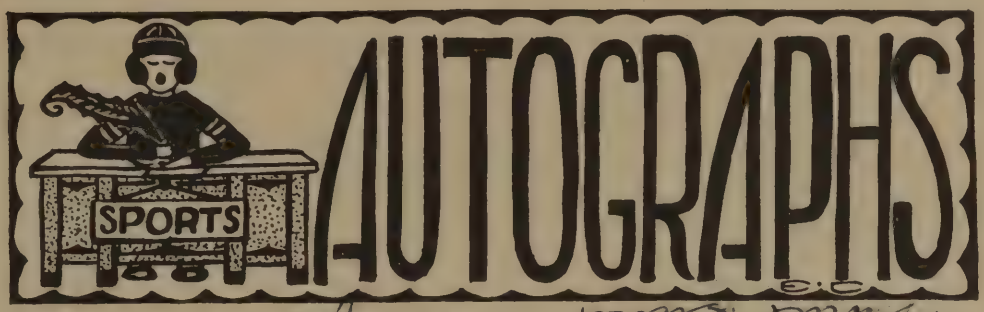
The students of Galileo have something truly to be thankful for, speaking from the standpoint of football. Blessed with a wealth of football material, a coach of the caliber of James Bradshaw, and the ever-present paternal fostering of Mr. J. P. Nourse, Galileans may fitly congratulate themselves. In years past, the Northpoint ers were the underdogs in every game, the workhorses of every team in the league. Galileans did not turn feverishly to the sport page to ascertain the extent of the victory, rather to determine the extent of the defeat. The happy reversal from this state of affairs need not be recorded mention. It is enough to say that Galileo is rapidly approaching the time when it shall "rule the roost" in the Triple A.

Coach James Bradshaw is the man to thank for having preserved the Class A standard of football established last year at Galileo. A new coach at the school, Mr. Bradshaw has managed to impart his zeal and enthusiasm for the game into his players, and but for the "breaks" of the game, which constantly flavor football, his team may have achieved a championship. This statement is no idle boast or false front, nor does it contain any "sob-sistering."

The team loses but four first string men by graduation, all linemen, thus leaving the backfield intact. Louis Figeac, Munro Strong, Ansten Dicksen, and August Valente are the boys for whom "finis" is spelt. The backfield, with Bob Paige as its kingpin, remains an integral unit for next year, and what with a huge string of veteran players, combined with new material, the potential strength of next year's eleven makes it loom as Galileo's "wonder team."

This year's season uncovered the latent powers of many a Galileo gridder, chiefly those of Bob Paige. This big chap, who has startled all prepdom by his performances, bids fair to be a whirlwind next year with a little experience. Stan Taylor, Susumu Nambu, Kent Carter, George Ferrari, Ritchie Garaventa, Pat Valente and Beverly King are also newcomers to shine in the prep spotlight.

As this journal goes to press, the all-city grid-machines have not been chosen, but Louis Figeac is unquestionably certain of a position. The members of the squad were: Joe Staniford, Francis Podesta, Adriel Fried, Macmillan, Ward Willebrand, John Reyes, Calvin Percy, Ed Valentino, Alan Bell, Paul Burnett, and Bill Docker.


SPORTS
AUTOGRAPHS

John K. Whittlesey
"Water Boy"

E. Gray.

"Edward R. Corey"

Ralph Riley

Sidney B. Kaufmann '30
"Joe Soccer"

Soccer Teams Finish High in League

THE soccer season at Galileo, while not outstanding in success, managed to keep Galileo up among the leaders in the sport. The hundred and ten pound team went through the season without a defeat, only to be eliminated from a championship by a tie game. The hundred and thirties played a good brand of ball to finish in third place in the league.

Coach Carl Spitzer put two teams on the field that were powerful in defense, but lacking that same power in offense. What the teams lacked in ability they made up in fight—a big factor in a team's success.

The thirties won their two pre-season games, defeating Lowell, 2-0, and Francisco Junior High, 4-1.

Art Hearn, James Jordanoff, and William Ginotti played in fine style in the Lowell game, while Elmo Tofanelli and Armando Costelli shone in the latter game. In the practice games, the team showed to good advantage, the offense working well and the defense being powerful.

COACH CARL SPITZER

However, in the first A. A. A. game, the thirties were defeated by the strong Polytechnic aggregation by a 2-0 score. Poly presented a strong defensive game, continually breaking up Galileo's wing game and in the meantime scoring one "fluke" goal and one hard-earned tally. The team demonstrated its defense, but it lacked the punch in its offensive. Three players were responsible in a large degree for keeping Poly's score down, Armando Costelli, Elmo Tofanelli, and Captain Gordon Leask.

No sooner had the team recovered from the Poly game than another de feat was registered against them. Going into the game heavy favorites Galileo was defeated by Com merce, 1-0, a big upset of the season. The team was in a slump, and also was handicapped by the loss of Louis Prato, who was out of the game with an injury. As it was, the Lions outplayed the Bulldogs, time after time carrying the ball down the field but failing to score.

The team entered the Lowell game in an entirely different frame of mind. The Cardinals were defeated, 3-2, and Galileo played that day in the manner that was expected of it all season.

The Lions outplayed the Cardinals in every department of the game, and showed the results of Coach Spitzer's diligent training. Ernest Throckmorton, Art Hearn and Ritchie Grondona scored the points for the Purple and Orange, while Captain Gordon Leask proved that he is the best center-half in the A. A. A.

In the final skirmish, the team met Mission and emerged victorious by a 4-2 score. Although handicapped by the loss of Harold Norton, plucky inside right, the Lions did not have to extend themselves as Mission did not offer much resistance. The game was played in a sea of mud, and a good "mudder" was discovered in Leonard Bisio, who scored two goals for Galileo. Art Hearn and Ernest Throckmorton accounted for the other two.

As in previous seasons, Mr. Spitzer had his work cut out for him in building up the 110-pound team. Every year new faces appear in the "tens," as the veterans of last season usually become too heavy to "make weight." For this reason the coach must develop a new team, drill them in fundamentals, and attempt to inculcate teamwork in them in but four weeks' time.

Coach Spitzer hoped that the 110-pound team of 1926 would furnish a goodly amount of players, but he was disappointed, only three veterans answering the call for practice. The team had to be built around these three players, Captain Alex Russell, Bernard Schulteis, and Henry Hartman. However, twenty other boys reported for the first practice.

As there were only three teams entered in the A. A. A., each team was required to play the others twice. The "tens" opened the season in a tie game with Lowell. This being the first A. A. A. game, the team was affected with "nerves" and did not perform up to their capabilities. Captain Alex Russell and "Mac" Marconi played well for the Northpointers.

(Continued on Page 50)

130-POUND SOCCER TEAM

Standing, Left to Right: *Leonard Bisio, Elmo Tofanelli, Gino Ceccini, Arnold Wallis, William Schwartz, Louis Prato, and John Castelli.*

Seated, Left to Right: *William Ginotti, Richard Grondona, Arthur Hearn, Gordon Leask, Harold Norton, and Ernest Throckmorton.*

110-POUND SOCCER TEAM

Standing, Left to Right: *James Thornton, Alfred Torpey, Reginald Hearn, Joseph Marconi, Peter Pond, and Henry Hartman.*

Seated, Left to Right: *Walter Lehman, George Nelson, Alexander Russell, Louis Cambou, Bernard Schultice, and William Hass.*

Twenties Win Basketball Championship

By RICHARD GRONDONA, '28

THE lightweight hoopsters under the expert guidance of Coach Thomas De Nike added a championship to Galileo's long string of basketball victories. Having been well represented in the 120-pound class each season, the team came successfully through this season undefeated.

The team opened its season by playing a practice game against Commerce and defeating them by a 32-21 score. They then journeyed to Redwood City and played the strong Sequoia team, defeating them by a 25-10 score. The game uncovered some good material in Kaneko and DiResta, along with Pavloff, Pasquet, Takao, Ward, and Dempsey of last season. With these prospects the 120's journeyed to San Mateo and took the school team there into camp, 22-18, San Mateo later winning the Peninsula League. Coach De Nike, not finding the Peninsula opposition strong enough, took his squad across the bay and defeated the strong Tamalpais team by the large score of 45-5, Pavloff scoring 24 points and Kaneko and Pasquet accounting for the rest.

With this successful practice season, the twenties made their debut into A. A. A. circles and defeated Commerce, 25-20. Kaneko, Pasquet, and Pavloff were the stellar performers for the Purple and Gold. The Cogswell game was a slow one with little opposition, the substitutes playing, and accounting for most of the points chalked up against Galileo. Then came the big test against Polytechnic, the twenties being the only team to defeat the Sunset school this year. This was one of the most thrilling games of this season. Pasquet, in the last five seconds of play, scored the winning basket, making the final score 25-23. Then came the most heroic finish a team could ever hope to make. Going into the last quarter trailing by ten points, the undying spirit of the team turned defeat into victory. Kaneko made six points in a row; Pavloff tallied two points, and Pasquet put in the tying points as the whistle blew the finish. Then in the three minute play-off Pavloff made the only goal, giving the Lions victory. Two easy games followed. They defeated Lick-Wilmerding by a 24-10 score, and St. Ignatius by a 15-5 score. Then came another highly touted game against Mission. Coach DeNike's boys again emerged victorious by a 39-10 score, Kaneko, Pavloff, and Pasquet tallying 35 of the points. The Lowell game yet remains with the Lions having the edge.

TOM
COACH
DE NIKE

The twenties were composed of K. Kaneko and L. Pasquet, forwards; J. Pavloff, center; T. DiResta and S. Takao, guards; along with G. Ward at guard. The other members were: R. Dempsey, A. Fox, L. Tarrintoni, J. Moscone, A. Moffat, and L. Warshawski.

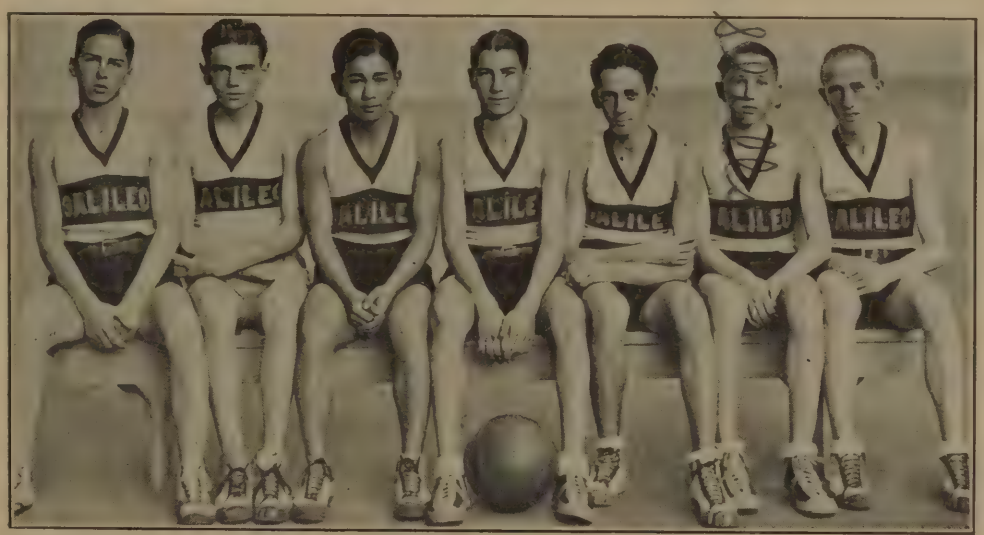
The 110-pound team, composed of Captain Jack Crowley, "Yama" Yamakawa, Eusen Shimizu, Victor Luscinski, Herbert Beers, George Shiells, and Walter Trefts, had a very good season, losing only to San Mateo and Polytechnic. In the pre-season games the tens defeated Commerce and Sequoia and lost to San Mateo. In the league games the intermediates defeated Commerce in the opener by a 23-4 score, Crowley and Shiells showing ability. They also defeated Cogswell by a 20-16 score. Crowley and Yamakawa were the outstanding players. The tens had to go into the Polytechnic game minus their best guard, George Shiells, who was in the hospital. The Lions lost this game by a 13-9 score. After the Poly game, the team encountered little opposition and easily defeated the remaining teams. They defeated Sacred Heart by a 20-9 score, downed Lick-Wilmerding, 18-10. St Ignatius was taken into camp, 16-4, and Mission was defeated, 15-10. These games exposed good material for next year in Yamakawa, Shimizu, Shiells, Trefts, Beers, and Lusinchi, Captain J. Crowley graduating in June.

The 100-pound team was not very successful, due to the lact of experienced material. They won but one game, defeating Sacred Heart by a 15-5 score. The game was featured by "Red" Gaffney, who scored the majority of the points. The team was composed of all Freshmen:

120-POUND BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing, Left to Right: John Moscone, Allan Moffat, Louis Tarantino, Kasno Kaneko, George Ward, and Leo Warshawsky.

Seated, Left to Right: Susuma Takao, Abe Fox, Ray Dempsey, Leon Pasquet, John Pavloff, and Tony Di Resta.



110-POUND BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right: Walter Trefts, Tom Celle, Isamu Yamakawa, Jack Crowley, Victor Lusinchi, George Shiells, and Herbert Beers.

The squad consisted of the following players: Leonard, J. Gaffeney, L. Mazza, I. Smock, K. Nesbitt, G. Moscone, D. Attabit, and F. Choy.

* * * *

BLOCK G SOCIETY

The following is a list of the names of the members of the Block "G" Club since the beginning of Galileo High School:

George Anderson, William Bell, Abe Bromberg, Alfred Bournizeau, George Cabrol Theodore Canaverro, Theodore Conway, Charles DeBrettville, Paul DeSilva, Louis DiResta, Charles Dykes, Maurice Edwards, Shigeso Eimoto, Harry Ensler, Louis Figeac, Frank Furikawa, Angelo Garaventa, Alfred Giampaoli, Jay Hale, Lawrence Harris, Felix Juda, Kenneth Kerwin, Edmund Labrucherie, Raymond Leavitt, Joseph Lise, Jack Logan, John Londahl, Claude Lowenthal, Hugh MacDonald, George Maheras, William Mayo, Donald McCormack, William Meade, Lewis Meares, John Miramon, Edward Mitchell, Emil Montecello, James Moore, G. Nakamura, Edward Navarro, Sobie Owens, Robert Paige, Calvin Percy, Louis Prato, Mark Radojevich, Adolph Ressler, Calvin Rossi, George Saunders, George Segurson, Francis Slavich, Fred Spirtz, Munro Strong, John Tampcke, Douglas Taylor, Philmore Totten, Petronio Urrea, August Vaiente, Joseph Vannucci, Manuel Verdugo, Earle Wallace, Harrison Wooley, and Robert Yates.

* * * *

SOCCER

(*Continued from Page* 46)

In the second game, the midgets upset the "dope" by tieing the strong Polytechnic team, last year's champs, 2-2. Poly was supposed to have had an invincible team, but this fact did not deter Galileo, and the team gave the Mechanics the battle of their lives.' Peter Pond, Captain Russell and Al Lopez played to perfection.

Again playing Lowell in the third A. A. A. game, the Lions won out, 2-0, and earned the right to play Polytechnic for the championship. Bernard Schulteis scored both goals for the Purple and Orange.

The championship game with Polytechnic ended in a tie, 0-0; the result being that Galileo lost the championship as it lacked one more point in the league standing. The midgets clearly outplayed their rivals throughout the game, but when they had attained a position in which to score, offside was called against them.

* * * *

THE SACRIFICE

(*Continued from Page* 32)

crack, he decided his own future. It were better to immolate himself than to let another be killed. Was not to die for another the most glorious death a man could die?

Staggering and stumbling towards the ritual fire he seemed to sense in his dazed mind the impending climax—death more horrible than the human mind can imagine . . . ..

Morning dawned quiet and calm, with the sun shining brightly in the sky. In the light of the dawn the jungle took on a different aspect and lost its appearance of mystery and gloom. Little furry creatures darted here and there and the brilliant plumage of the birds illuminated the darker spaces. Even the blue of the sky penetrated the tangled mass of undergrowth. Only ashes remained to mark the place of a great sacrifice. Peace reigned among the natives, for was not the god they worshipped satisfied?

* * * *

WET SOCKS

(*Continued from Page* 37)

CHAPTER IV.

What is so rare as a day in June? LOWELL.

Society note in the New Westchester Herald, June 19.

Many prominent members of society were today entertained with a magnificent fiesta by Mr. "Greaser" Peters on his new estate. This was to celebrate his successful election as mayor of our city. Among those present . . . . . .

Financial news; New Westchester Herald, June 19.

The controlling interests of the New Westchester Herald yesterday passed into the hands of Mr. "Greaser" Peters. It is hoped that the editor . . . . . .

100-POUND BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right: George Moscone, Edward Smock, Frank Choy, Ray Nesbitt, Jack Gaffney, George Leonard, and Tom Attibit.

BLOCK "G" CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Shigeso Eimoto, Jack Logan, Mark Radojevich, Alfred Giampaoli, Louis Prato, Richard Garaventa, Francis Slavich, Forrest Brown, Harrison Wooley, Charles DeBrettville, and Harry Ensler.

Seated, Left to Right: Percy Taylor, Bob Paige, Emanuel Verdugo, William Mayo, Paul DeSilva, Louis Figeac, Pat Valente, Felix Juda, and Alfred Bournizeau.

Girls' Sports Progress

GIRLS' athletics play just as an important part in co-educational school life as boys' do. They are not so widely discussed nor do they create as much general interest and excitement, but they are enthusiastically supported by the feminine section of the Student Body and go just as far toward molding the characters of the girls as the more strenuous sports of the boys. This term the "Lionesses" with the aid of the G. A. A. and the gymnasium instructors have successfully completed a vigorous season of work and fun. Many have emerged victorious from the fray, flaunting blocks, circles, or numerals, but all have gained a feeling of camaraderie and respect for their team mates, that is unattainable in the class room.

It is the aim of the G. A. A. to further interest in athletics and to promote higher ideals of sportsmanship. Any girl is welcome to belong but only active participants on teams are privileged to vote. The Girls' Athletic Board handles the business end of this organization. It is composed of the managers of the various teams and meets weekly to discuss matters of general interest to the department. In its Friday councils such things as Field Day, athletic rallies, and problems dealing with sports are threshed out. Miss Alberta McNeely is the faculty advisor and Effie Swain, as vice president of the Student Body, is an honorary member. The officers are: Marie Moore, president; Irma DeMaria, vice president; Violet Mc Knew, secretary; and Betty Anderson, representative. The managers are: Maria Timossi, Basketball; Cleo Anderson, Tennis; Edna Farley, Crew; and Alida Stewart, Drill.

ALIDA STEWART, '29
Girls' Sports Editor

Six girls are the proud possessors of Block "G's" this term. They completed their 21 points last June, and hastily purchased white sweaters on which to display their awards. They are the girls of whom Galileo, athletically speaking, is most proud. They have earned the highest award attainable save the star, which is given for points beyond the block, and are expected to uphold the athletic traditions of the school.

It is the ambition of every feminine sport enthusiast to acquire a Block before she is graduated, and with the new system of points the number of winners increases each semester. Points are given for making a team but are not awarded for making more than two teams a term; girls are allowed to participate in as many sports as they wish, however, with due consideration to their studies.

Miss Alberta McNeely, the head of the department and coach of tennis and drill, has still unbounded energy left after a very strenuous two months of trying to drill into the heads of Low Freshmen the difference between "Squads right," and "Squads left." She is also faculty advisor of the G. A. A.

Miss Mildred Weiland is the aquatic member of the quartette who coaches swimming and crew. It is her job to perch precariously on the side of a rocking boat two days a week and get as wet as she can from flying spray. However, she is an excellent swimmer, so probably feels quite at home.

Miss Ruth Schoeppe is also very busy in the coaching line. Her specialty is drilling embryo Babe Ruths and, as these are out of fashion in the fall, she has taken to training the Freshmen basketball prospects.

Mrs. Clara Christensen is the basketball mentor and spends two afternoons a week blowing a whistle and explaining the fine point of throwing a slippery brown leather ball into a designated hoop.

Thud, shriek, whistle, Basketball!

As always, it is the fall favorite. Over thirty girls, some with piratical red sashes twisted about their waists, disported themselves on the gym floor, tossing the evasive sphere into the still more illusive baskets this semester. Jumping, waving, tangled masses of bodies suddenly become individuals at the sound of the whistle and one realizes that one is not in an asylum but a gymnasium.

Inter-room games set a lively pace at the opening of the season. Room 261 was adjudged

GIRLS' BLOCK "G" SOCIETY

Left to Right: Margaret Bowman, Dorothy Bartels, Marie Moore, Agnes Herrin, and Elizabeth Barker.

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM TEACHERS

Left to Right: Mrs. C. Christensen, Miss A. McNeely, Miss M. Weiland, and Miss R. Schoeppe.

the victor in this tourney. Mrs. A. Waterman's "Waterbabies" defeated both 201 and 414 by decisive scores. "Dot" Bartels, ably supported by Irene Gizzi, Irma DeMaria, and Irma Boussou, formed the nucleus of a team hard to beat. Even the Low Juniors of 201 could not withstand their flashy attack.

The Freshmen turned out twenty strong and labored diligently. The High Seniors were not so ambitious and left the fight to their Low Four sisters.

Violet McKnew, Marjorie Scontrino, "Coony" Radich, and Maria Timossi upheld the honor of their class as usual and showed some splendid work in the interclass games.

Bat, Bounce, Bat. Tennis.

Although primarily not a winter sport, tennis always has its devotees and this fall was no exception to the rule; with Cleo Anderson managing, the girls passed a most successful semester.

Inter-class tournaments were played off and the champions of these matches in turn played off the inter-class games, which afforded interesting competition. Though handicapped by lack of court space the girls practice and play on the courts in their respective neighborhoods and manage to get in the required number. Among the veterans out were the Anderson sisters, Betty Barker, Maria Timossi and others.

"Stro-o-o-o-k," splash, "stro-o-o-o-k," splash. Crew!

Lured by the wild waves of Yacht Harbor, two full crews turned out to try their hand at rowing. The heavy girls comprised the first boat load and were entered in the senior event in the semi-annual regatta. The other boat of lighter girls showed up well in the junior section of this meet.

Miss Weiland had no easy task in smoothing two boats full of green oarswomen into two well-oiled machines. "Gertie" de Rosa, Betty and Cleo Anderson, Edna Farley, Irene Daley and a few others were the only vets. Gertie and Edna stroked the first boat.

The coxswains were Rosella Lenlin and "Dot" Haight.

Bi-weekly practices were an innovation this term due to the number of girls out and the lack of boats, making it necessary for each crew to practice separately.

"One, two, three, four, squads right." Drill!

Captained by the enthusiastic and loyal athlete, Marie Moore, the drill team has shown advancement during the term. The girls were two-thirds new at the start, with many Freshmen who took to military life very quickly. The team drilled each week with the R. O. T. C. on the field and overcame many faults with diligent practice. The "frills" of military maneuvers were not attached but the rudiments were well impressed upon the minds of the recruits.

The officers this term were also new in their positions but fitted in with little trouble. Captain Moore had as her assistants, First Lieutenant Alida Stewart; Second Lieutenants Helen Saarinen and Marjorie Scontrino, and Platoon Sergeants Elizabeth Nolan, "Dot" Bartels, and Ida Lassalle.

Flop, splash, splash, splash. Swimming!

Though they did not start practicing till the twentieth of October, though there was to be no meet this fall and no points toward Blocks given, a large group of channel aspirants-to-be, turned up regularly at Crystal Palace Baths every Thursday. Under Miss Weiland's tutelage the girls learned diving and various new strokes. That is, the advanced ones. There are three divisions: beginners, intermediate, and advanced; so girls in any stage of water development can come out and be assured of help.

Due to these fall practices, Galileo's feminine paddlers should "swim" through with many points at the meet next spring. "Dot" Haight and Louise Johnson are possible entrants.

YELL LEADERS

Having successfully proven that girls can lead yells as well as boys, at a special rally, "Dot" Bartels, Emily Morello, and Jean Mills emerged victorious over a large group of competitors as official girls' yell leaders for this semester. These girls were chosen for their pep and ability as well as for their reception by the students. They were called upon many times and responded ably, especially on Field Day.

UPPER CLASS BASKETBALL

Third Row, Left to Right: Agnes Herrin, Dorothy Ellis, Irma Bouyssou, Louise Paolini, Irene Gizzi, Margaret Bowman, Elizabeth Barker, Helen Saarinen, and Emily Morello.
Second Row, Left to Right: Marie Moore, Margaret Moore, Catherine DeMartini, Annette DiGrazia, Madeleine Riffier, Marion Cleaver, Edna Farley, Louise Johnson, Elvira Buffa, and Dorothy Donaldson.
First Row, Left to Right: Dorothy Washington, Marjorie Scontrino, Irma DeMaria, Violet McKnew, Myrtle Clark, Helen Dimmer, Dorothy Bartels, Marie Timossi, Eleanor Radich, and Margaret Merech.

LOWER CLASS BASKETBALL

Third Row, Left to Right: Rose Sticker, Stella Pisanni, Louise Von Veigel, Jean Ray Perkins, Dorothy Wessel, Lena Toschi, and Zelda Cartman.
Second Row, Left to Right: Joan Patton, Dorothy Pearson, Marguerite McQuat, Frances Watts, Marie Laberique, Cathryn Callahan, Dorothy Douglas, Helen Gardner, and Mildred Johnson.
First Row, Left to Right: Ethel Tesch, Mildred Ohlson, Bernice Davis, Jean Mills, Beryl Armstrong, Jean Allibert, Thelma Nelson, Alma Nicholi, and Helen Hines.

DRILL TEAM
First Company

GIRLS' DRILL TEAM OFFICERS
Left to Right: Marie Moore, Captain; Alida Stewart, First Lieutenant; Helen Saarinen, Second Lieutenant; and Marjorie Scontrino, Second Lieutenant.

DRILL TEAM
Second Company

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION BOARD

Left to Right: Marie Timossi, Marjorie Scontrino, Edna Farley, Marie Moore, Miss A. McNeely, Effie Swain, Alida Stewart, Violet McKnew, and Irma DeMaria.

* * * *

THE PICKPOCKET

(*Continued from Page* 35)

man perhaps thirty years old, with a tanned face and sparkling eyes. He was more handsome than the average, for many girls threw smiling glances at him and, nudging each other, stood gazing at his vanishing figure. This man was Bixby, professional pickpocket.

"Here they come!" "Oh, mamma, look!" "Ain't they grand!" came the usual exclamations from the throats of the onlookers. The parade was on!

On the outer fringe of spectators stood a well dressed man in a gray overcoat. Reposing upon his vest was a beautiful watch. It gleamed temptingly in the sunshine. Bixby determined to have it. He followed the man along the stretch of sidewalk, stopping when he stopped, and always getting nearer. Once he almost touched the man, but a quick movement on the part of the victim prevented his getting the watch.

Then came the supreme moment! Oh, joy of joys! His fingers closed about the watch and he deftly whipped it from its owner into his own pocket. His face was wreathed in smiles, for he had triumphed. As he walked homeward, pushing against the jostling crowd, he was not aware that he was being followed by the owner of the watch. He half-concealed himself in the crowd and, as only Bixby could, opened a woman's purse, and took five dollars. Then having decided not to overwork, he told himself to take a day off, and glided out of the crowd. He groped in his pocket to feel the watch that was there. His hand touched—nothing! Bixby's face lost its happy look, and his heart thumped beneath his coat. Gone! His triumph was shattered. His head bent, he drifted aimlessly down the street.

A block away another pickpocket felt in his vest pocket. There reposed the watch. He gathered his gray overcoat around him and walked on.

THE FIGHTING MAN

THE fighting man shall from the Sun
Take warmth, and life from the glowing earth;
Speed with the light-foot winds to run,
And with the trees to newer birth;
And find when fighting shall be done,
Great rest, and fullness after dearth.

All the bright company of Heaven
Hold him in their high comradeship,
The Dog-Star, and the Sisters Seven,
Orion's belt and sworded hip.

In dreary, doubtful, waiting hours,
Before the brazen frenzy starts,
The heroes show him nobler powers;
O patient eyes, courageous heart!

The thundering line of battle stands,
And in the air death moans and sings;
But day shall clasp him with strong hands,
And night shall fold him in soft wings.

—JULIAN GRENFELL

R. O. T. C.

Captain John P. Adams

Theodore Conway

Sergeant Malcolm Green

Galileo R. O. T. C. Ranks High

"WITHIN a year and a half, gentlemen, I promise you that the Galileo battalion will be the best in the city." These were the words of Sergeant William Douglas, former R. O. T. C. instructor at Galileo, while addressing an officer's meeting three terms ago. Sergeant Douglas' prophecies have come true. The battalion has done more than this. They are not only the best in the city, but the best in the Ninth Corps Area, which includes the nine western states; and second best in the United States.

In the Fall term of 1925, the Galileo crack platoon, under Captain George Singewald, first brought the Galileo R. O. T. C. into the limelight by winning the platoon competition at the Civic Center. Some of the members of this platoon are still in school, and may be recognized. They were: A. Hinds, R. Scola, W. English, W. Kennedy, V. Vaughn, J. Amthor, F. Powers, G. Gillespie, C. Mills, J. Sloss, H. Shadle, H. Cohn, L. Ten Eyck, J. Martin, G. Keuhn, W. Montgomery, R. Nelson, L. Budjen, D. Abenheim, D. Brodie, D. Derrick, E. Catalano, H. Koch, R. Graziani, E. Barty, J. Boydstun, J. Levy, L. Kramer, E. Girzi, P. Nelson, J. Warren, E. Abbey, D. Davis, T. Conway, and R. Bacigalupi.

During the term of the Spring of '26, Galileo won two first places in the individual drill down in the Civic Auditorium. Theodore Conway, who graduated as a Colonel, the highest rank that can be achieved by an R. O. T. C. officer, won the Sergeant's drilldown; and LeRoy Kramer, now a Second Lieutenant, won the private's drilldown.

The next term, Fall of '26, Galileo took four out of a possible six places in the Commandant's Cup competition. The four events that the Galileo battalion won were: Battalion Parade, Company Drill, Platoon Drill, and Physical Drill. During this term, different army officers said that Galileo had the best R. O. T. C. officers in the city.

Then the Spring of '27, last term, the Galileo battalion "went wild," as some persons expressed it, and took first place in nearly every R. O. T. C. competition that came along. About the middle of the term Galileo entered the Annual Competition at the Civic Auditorium, and walked off with four of the seven events. Lieutenant George Lown, in command of the Competitive Platoon, led his men to victory over the other platoons. The Physical Drill Company, led by Major Theodore Conway, was victorious over the other schools by a wide margin. Besides this, Major Conway won the officer's individual drilldown, and Sergeant Felix Benigno won the sergeant's drilldown. To top off the term, the Galileo battalion won the title of "Honor School."

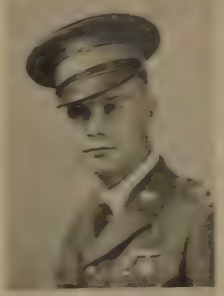
Theodore Conway, who graduated from Galileo last term with the highest honor that is bestowed upon an officer of the Junior R. O. T. C., is at present studying for the Senator

GRADUATING OFFICERS

GEORGE LOWN—*L-1. Private; H-1 Corporal; L-2. Color Sergeant; H-2. L-3. Sergeant Major; H-3. Second Lieutenant; L-4. First Lieutenant; H-4 Major.*

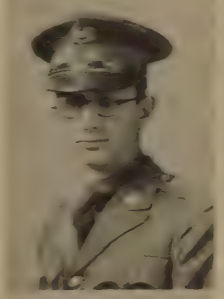
JACK LOGAN—*L-1. H-1. L-2. H-2. Private; L-3. Sergeant; H-3 Sergeant-Major; L-4. Second Lieutenant; H-4 Captain.*

HAROLD REINECKE—*L-1. H-1. Private; L-2. H-2. L-3. H-3. Sergeant; L-4. H-4. Second Lieutenant.*



ROY NELSON—*L-1 Private; H-1. Corporal; L-2. H-2. Sergeant; L-3. First Sergeant; H-3. Second Lieutenant; L-4 First Lieutenant; H-4 Captain.*

EDWARD ABBEY—*L-2. Corporal; H-2. L-3. Sergeant; H-3 L-4. Second Lieutenant; H-4. Captain.*



ALFRED HINDS—*L-1. H-1. Private; L-2. H-2. L-3. Corporal; H-3 Color Sergeant; H-4. Second Lieutenant.*

DOUGLAS ABENHEIM—*L-1. H-1. Private; L-2. Corporal; H-2. L-3. H-3. Color Sergeant; L-4. Second Lieutenant; H-4 Captain.*

LEO TEN EYCK—*L-1. H-1. L-2. Private; H-2. L-3. Corporal; H-3. L-4. Sergeant; H-4. First Lieutenant.*

ROY SCOLA—*L-1. H-1. Private; L-2. Corporal; H-2. Sergeant; L-3. H-3. First Sergeant; L-4. Second Lieutenant; H-4. Captain.*

THOMAS TURNER—*L-1. H-1. L-2. Private; H-2. L-3. Corporal; H-3. Sergeant; L-4. Sergeant-Major; H-4. First Lieutenant.*

Shortridge competitive appointment to West Point. Colonel Conway was known as one of the best R. O. T. C. officers in the San Francisco R. O. T. C.

At the Citizens Military Camp, in Del Monte, Conway received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the United States Reserve Army.

This year twenty-four cadets have qualified for commissions, or already have them. They are Cadet Major, George Lown; Cadet Captains, Jack Logan, Roy Scola, Douglas Abenheim, Roy Nelson, Edward Abbey; First Lieutenants, Leo Ten Eyck, Thomas Turner, Harold Reinecke, Harold Broderick; Second Lieutenants, William English, Donald Lobree, Kayton Nesbit, Hartley Appleton, Frank Powers, George Sherman, Jack Levy, Harold Cohn, Alfred Hinds, Lloyd Ackerman, Frank Arnold, and Jess Boydstun.

R. O. T. C. has become very popular in the school this term, and there are many new members. Most of the "rookies," as they are called by the upper classmen, are Freshmen; although some are men who have transferred from gymnasium.

Due to the increase in membership, uniforms have not been available for about thirty-five men.

When Colonel Charles Lindbergh arrived in San Francisco, the Galileo R. O. T. C., together with the other R. O. T. C. units in the city, co-operated with the police in keeping the school children in the Civic Center.

JESS BOYDSTUN, '28
R. O. T. C. Editor

When entering the the R. O. T. C., a student is under no obligation for military service. The only purpose of the R. O. T. C. is to train members in the arts of warfare, and in case of a national emergency, their military training will aid them in obtaining a military rank in the army.

The R. O. T. C. was greatly dis appointed during the term when Major-General Charles P. Summerall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, was recalled to Washington. General Summerall had included Galileo's R. O. T. C. in his list of inspections to be made on his visit to the West, and although he did not get to Galileo, it was a great honor to have been included in his list of visits. Galileo was the only Junior R. O. T. C. unit the General was to inspect.

This term the R. O. T. C. has acquired the membership of some of the popular men about school, including: "Jimmy" Foran, "Bob" Aldrich, James Mount, and Percy Taylor. The enrollment of these men just go to show how popular the R. O. T. C. is becoming in the school.

The privates have gained a point this term by the adoption of the cut-down collars on the uniforms.

Along with the cut-down collars come the white shirts and black ties, and the olive drab shirts have become a back number in R. O. T. C. styles.

Graduation will be hard on the battalion this term, as some of the able officers in the R. O. T. C. will graduate. George Lown, who succeeded Theodore Conway as Major, has done well in carrying on the wonderful work that was started by Conway. Other officers who will gradate are: Jack Logan, Captain of "C" Company; Roy Scola, Captain of "D" Company; Douglas Abenheim, Captain of "E" Company; Edward Abbey, Captain of Headquarters Company; and Roy Nelson, Captain of the Band. Lieutenants who will graduate are: Leo Ten Eyck, Thomas Turner, Alfred Hinds and Harold Reinecke (Band).

Non-graduates who will be in the ranks again next term are: William English, Donald Lobree, Kayton Nesbit, Hartley Appleton, Frank Powers, George Sherman, Jess Boydstun, Jack Levy, Harold Cohn, Lloyd Ackerman, Frank Arnold, and Harold Broderick. From these men will be picked a Major and five Captains for next term.

Some of the men who are eligible, and probably will be officers next term are: David Brodie, Chris Peterson, Albert Zipf, and Jack Crowley. The only eligibility requirements for an officer are that he be a Low Senior and pass theoretical and practical tests, which are given by Captain Adams and Sergeant Green.

A system entirely new in the R. O. T. C. has been tried this term by Captain John P. Adams and his assistant, Captain Lisle. Every month they visit the R. O. T. C. units and conduct an inspection, both theoretical and practical. A report is sent to each school at the end of every

NON-GRADUATING OFFICERS

month with the order of the schools set down according to the record made during the preceding month.

In the report is included the deficiencies of every battalion. The rifles are also inspected. These errors are put on every list, and each school gets a list. In these tests Galileo has usually been among the leaders. Polytechnic has also been near the top. In the most recent reports Galileo has won nine firsts, three seconds, two thirds, four fourths, and one fifth.

On Armistice Day the Galileo battalion participated in the parade from Howard Street to the Civic Center park.

* * * *

THE GREED OF THE WONGS

(*Continued from Page* 33)

prised. Ha—our dear friend will have a difficult time selling useless merchandise to his customers."

At this point Mrs. Wong interposed:

"And when Mr. Yee realizes that he has lost his entire fortune, through some mysterious cause, he will hasten to acquire money to meet his obligations."

"It will be at that point, my good wife, that our wealthy young son, Lee, will take a part in the little plot," put in Mr. Wong.

"And after the wedding of Suey Ting and our Lee, we shall have attained the social position we have never been able to climb to; and it shall come through our dear friends, Mr. Yee and his daughter."

The voices had grown higher in excitement and Suey Ting, almost stunned by the blow of the discovery of such duplicity, lay listening to the conversation. She arose when the talking ceased and wandered out into the garden. Here, she recalled, was the spot where she had confided all her father's business plans to Mrs. Wong in moments of extreme confidence. How bitterly she regretted it now.

Suey Ting stayed on at the Wongs, pretending ignorance of the scheme to ruin her father.

In February she was advised by the doctor that she was physically able to return to her northern home.

Mr. Yee was so happy over his daughter's home-coming that Suey Ting did not have the heart to mar his joy just yet. But in a week she told him all about the trap being set for him by the greedy Wongs.

Mr. Yee sent a telegram, telling of the treachery, to Calcutta, whence the shipment of goods was expected. A week later he received the following answer:

"We have investigated the matter at hand and find that Wong has bribed many persons here. Have wiped out all treachery."

And so the goods were shipped as ordered and not as Mr. Wong had plotted in his scheme to win the hand of Suey Ting Yee for his son. Wealth remained to Mr. Yee, but of far greater value to him was the return of his daughter's health.

* * * *

FOOTBALL AS I SEE IT

(*Continued from Page* 34)

and immediately tackled the "boss," throwing him for a ten-yard loss. This almost always results in the applicant being penalized about forty yards, with the office help in swift pursuit.

But we digress. Getting back to the basic principles, the tackling continues until all concerned are proficient in lying recumbent on the ground.

After practicing for weeks, the players with the most bone and muscle are selected as "The Team." They go out on Saturday afternoons to meet other teams with similar training, and each tries to blot the other off the face of the earth.

That, as I see it, is football.

No—there is another item—the rooters. Without football there would be no rooters and without rooters the game would be nil.

Rooters—rough, tough, savage rooters.

The rooting sections at the games are led by three or four directors of calisthenics, each trying to outdo the opposition, teaching the rooters how to spell the name of their school, and to say Rah! Rah! Rah!

That, gentlemen, is my story and I'll stick to it.

COLOR GUARD

Left to Right: Albert Zipf, Louis Kraemer, Chris Petersen, and Robert Dawson.

THY glass will show thee how thy beauties wear,
Thy dial how thy precious minutes waste;
The vacant leaves thy mind's imprint will bear,
And of this book his learning mayst thou taste.
The wrinkles which thy glass will truly show
Of mouthed graves will give thee memory;
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth mayst know
Time's thievish progress to eternity,
Look, what thy memory cannot contain
Commit to these waste blanks, and thou shall find
Those children nursed, delivered from thy brain,
To take acquaintance of thy mind,
These offices, so oft as thou wilt look,
Shall profit thee and much enrich thy book.

—SHAKESPEARE

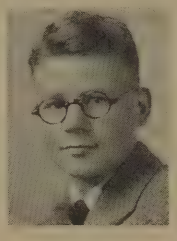
ORGANIZATIONS

Clubs Complete Successful Term

ACTING in the sense of an advisory board, the Principal's Cabinet may be described as really being something of a board of directors. It was constituted for the purpose of helping Mr. J. P. Nourse, principal, in making decisions which will be well received by the students. It is a truly representative body, being composed of the officers of the several classes, representatives from the R. O. T. C., the Journal Staff, Girls' Athletic Association, and the Block "G" Society.

PRINCIPAL'S SECRETARIES

In truth, the students really lay down the law to themselves. Whether it is carried out is another question. A year ago representatives from every registration class met with Mr. Nourse and felt out the desires and likes of the majority of the students. They voted in favor of longer periods with an inserted study period. They even cut their own lunch period. The same ideas are being carried out with the secretaries today as before. Discussions of ques tions are brought before the body assembled in the Little Theatre, with Mr. Nourse presiding, and the solution or explanation is rendered. Absolute student rule will perhaps come next.



H. OVIATT, '28
Organization Editor

STUDENT'S COUNCIL

Crammed with many hot and bitterly contested battles throughout the entire term, the Student's Council has been ceaselessly active. Mr. E. J. Cummings is the faculty advisor and has charge of the representatives elected by the students. Each class as a whole has a representative.

STUNTS COMMITTEE

Providing the students with little skits on the football field during the intermissions, and organizing a root ing section with caps and megaphones in the school's colors is only part of the work of the Stunts Committee. The Committee ideas are original and have found much favor in the eyes of the students. The committee is composed of popular students about the school.

SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

If one doubts the number of studious ones in Galileo, one should look at the picture of the Scholarship Society on the opposite page. In order to qualify for membership, one must have all A and B final marks on one's report card. The society is growing, each term bringing in new members.

The scholars forget their books at least once during the term when they enjoy a semi-annual luncheon. The luncheon this term was held on Thursday, October 27, just before Hallowe'en. The cafeteria was decorated with an original effect. The efforts of Miss Alice Lagan have made such activities possible.

PALEONTOLOGY

Paleontology, the study of the science that deals with the life of past geological periods, as shown by fossil remains of animals and plants, has attracted so large a group of students that it has proved desirable to form a club. Dr. L. M. Scott is the faculty advisor. This club adds another distinction to those already attributed to Galileo, inasmuch as it is believed to be the only one of its kind in a high school in the United States.

NATURAL HISTORY CLUB

Carrying its campaign over two terms now, the Natural History Club has as yet been unable to raise sufficient subscriptions to install a telescope in the new observatory. William Randolph Hearst, famous publisher, augmented the total by almost half. The goal is as yet not in sight, although the prospects are encouraging. The Natural History Club, aside from their pursuit of a telescope, participated in hikes across the bay and down the peninsula almost weekly.

LINCOLN DEBATING SOCIETY

The Lincoln Debating Society was organized after an exhibition of public speaking was held in the Galileo auditorium on February 12, Lincoln's birthday. Its object is to give the

STUDENT'S COUNCIL

Standing, Left to Right: Louis Prato, Louis Figeac, Francis Slavich, Alfred Bournizeau, and William English.

Seated, Left to Right: Adriel Fried, George Ward, Carolyn Zipf, Edna Farley, Jack Logan, ~~Dorothy Scholz~~, Miss D. Peabody, Mr. W. Baker, and Mr. E. Cummings.

PRINCIPAL'S CABINET

Standing, Left to Right: Louis Prato, Bob Fontana, Bob Paige, Jack Logan, Jack Smith, Adriel Fried, Alfred Bournizeau, and Allan Bell.

Seated, Left to Right: Halley Douglas, Alice Lassalle, Effie Swain, Betty Anderson, Mr. J. P. Nourse, Beatrice Eager, Harriet Londahl, Emily Morello, and William English.

POLLYANNA CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Marie Wetherill, Ernestine Latapie, Marian Buhman, Wilda Frahm, and Marjorie Cantlon.

Seated, Left to Right: Flora Adiego, Lillian Drews, Rosemary Cunningham, Mary Knight, Lucille Grapengetter, Cleo Anderson, Marian Wiscomb, Margaret Moore, and Helen Alexander.

students practice in real debate. All members of the public speaking class belong to this worthy society. Meetings are held on Wednesday, during the B period. All are invited to join.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

By ceaseless activity alone may one accomplish anything. The Chemistry Club can well be classed as adherents of the active doctrine. The efforts of Miss Anna Thomson and the officers of the club have placed it on a pedestal overtopped only by the Natural History Club.

Trips were arranged by Miss Thomson whereby the students were taken to canning factories and chemical laboratories all over the city. William Pabst must be commended on his wonderful work done to stimulate the co-operation, membership, and good will.

ITALIAN CLUB

The Italian Club, composed almost entirely of girls, has been rather slow in getting started this term. However, such wonderful spirit as is manifested between them will surely help them to accomplish things. The momentum of their activity will really begin in the first part of next term.

A year ago the club put on the play "Il Vero Amico," which proved to be such a success that two stagings were carried through. The club is sponsored by Mrs. T. Oglou.

STAMP CLUB

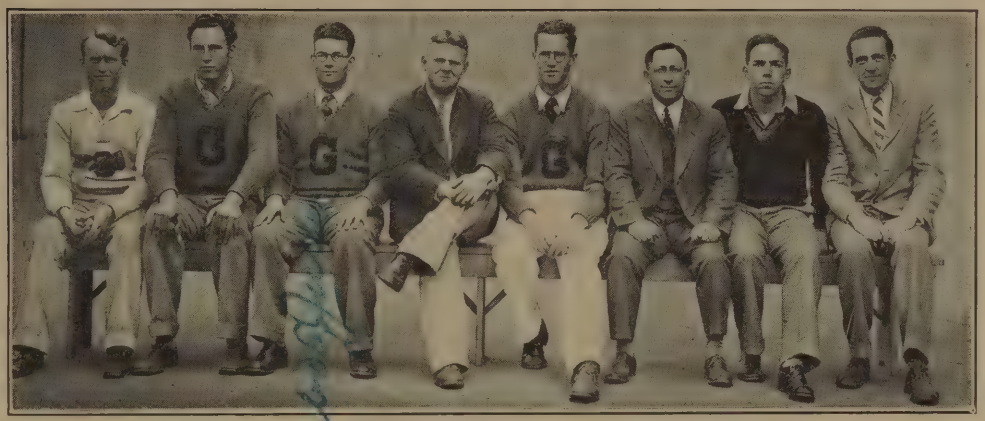
Philately, the collection and study of postage stamps, has indeed proved to be very popular in Galileo. Three members of the faculty, Mr. F. W. Koch, Mr. F. W. Rockhold and Mr. H. L. French, have been the advocates of the club from its founding a scant year and a half ago. The collection of stamps has been described as being one of the hardest and yet noblest of hobbies. It is interesting beyond a doubt, and the fruits of the hobby will be twofold inasmuch as a great deal of the history of a country must be known before it is possible to make an extensive study of the postage stamps.

SEA SCOUTS

Winning second place in the annual Sea Scout Regatta places the Galileo Sea Scouts in a position that cannot be ignored in relation with the school's standing as regards other schools. Polytechnic nosed the Galileo scouts out by three points, whereas Lowell, which placed third, was hardly in the running. Mr. W. E. Baker is head man of the Boy Scouts of the Sea.

POLLYANNA

By sewing and making dresses for the relief of the Italian needy, the Pollyanna Club performs only one of the many duties they have set for themselves. These girls, desirous of helping the needy, perform little duties which may help some unfortunate people. Mrs. N. O'Neil has fostered this good Samaritan work from the beginning of the club.

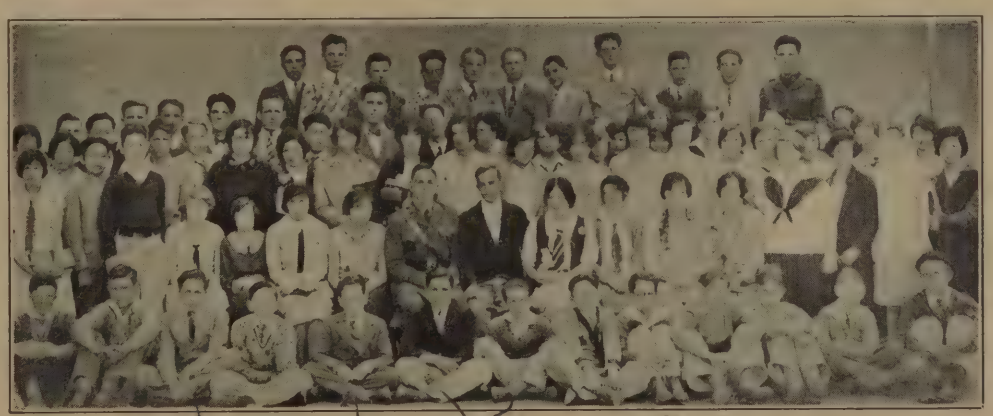


STUNTS COMMITTEE

Left to Right: Charles Docker, Bob Paige, Felix Juda, George Lown, Jack Logan, Mr. W. Baker, Frank Arnold, and William English.

LINCOLN DEBATING SOCIETY

Standing, Left to Right: Louis Figeac, Ray Boyle, Isaac Lipchitz, and J. Howard Olivier. Seated, Left to Right: Adriel Fried, George Budgen, Gilbert Richards, Jack Frost, Oliver Capp, Dr. L. M. Scott, Frances Riggs, George Bottoms, and Jerome White.



SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

Jack Logan,
President

Effie Swain,
Vice-President

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

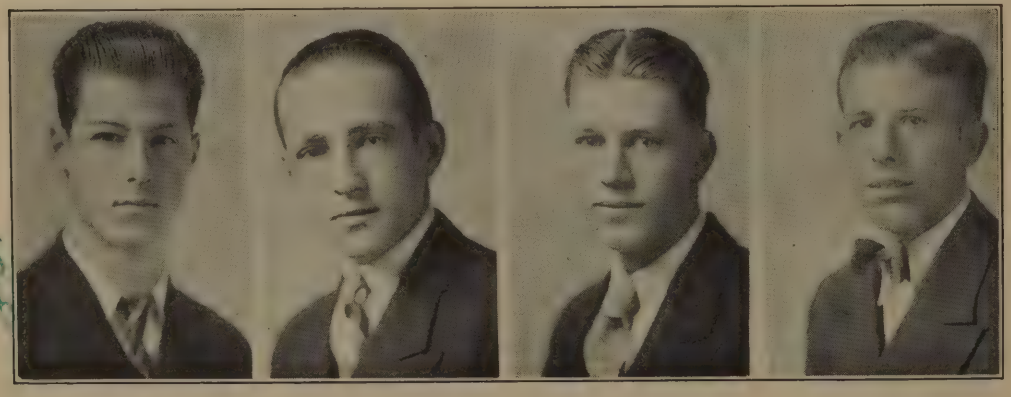
Jack Logan, president of the Galileo High School Student's Association, during his initial speech, "Aims for the fall term of 1927," said, "The task of keeping Galileo at the head of San Francisco high schools is the main point on which the aims of the Student Body officers and the Student Body in general are based. In order to do this it means that we, as the members of the Galileo Student Body Association must, in all our activities, work for the advancement of our school. Support must be distributed among the athletic, scholastic, and social events of the school term; and only by having such support can Galileo progress.

The spirit of competition has always been strong in Galileo, so let us enter into competition with ourselves and make the fall term of 1927 the most successful and satisfying that our school has yet witnessed."

The success and satisfaction of the past term cannot be doubted or questioned. The election of Logan to the presidency placed a man in the office whose credentials are above reproach. A block "G" man and an R. O. T. C. man, Logan has worked hard and successfully to place above and beyond the rest.

One hundred and fifty students in school kept Adriel Fried, student treasurer, from obtaining the distinction of selling Student Body cards one hundred per cent strong. Fried has, however, sold more Student Body cards than any other treasurer as yet.

With Effie Swain as a one hundred per cent pep vice president, the dances and entertainments were far more enjoyable than ever before. William English, a popular officer, held the office of secretary. That of custodian was vested in Alfred Bournizeau, while that of athletic manager was held by Louis Prato.



Adriel Fried,
Treasurer

William English,
Secretary

Alfred Bournizeau,
Custodian

Louis Prato,
Athletic Manager

PRINCIPAL'S SECRETARIES

Fourth Row, Left to Right: George Seiler, Albert Matthews, George Bottoms, Jack Dongery, Herbert Allison, and Dwight Needham.
Third Row, Left to Right: Harry Oviatt, Dale Kearns, Vincent Hearney, Horace Guittard, Sydney Kaufman, Fred Guerrero, Bender Graham, Robert Block, and Robert Lilienthal.
Second Row, Left to Right: Dorothy Nelson, Doris Shneider, Ethel Hussey, Verna Ventura, Beryl Kent, Norma Delucchi, Dorothy Ellis, George Gillespie, and Fred Bolandi.
First Row, Left to Right: Dorothy Elkins, Phyllis Lewis, Marie Erdiakoff, Mary Phipps, Virginia Sinpers, Mr. P. P. Nourse, Principal; Virginia Marcy, Gertrude McSpedden, Elena Bianchini, and Edith Langert.

NATURAL HISTORY CLUB

CHEMISTRY CLUB

Third Row, Left to Right: William Wreden, Alex DeBretteville, Louis Traversaro, George Gillespie, Hollis Sarle, Leo Berti, William Pabst, Frank Arnold, William English, Richard Wolf, John Pettee, George Ewel, and Libero Cuniberti.

Second Row, Left to Right: Frank Powers, Evo Cinquini, Irene Daley, Madeline Rayburn, Robert Jones, Alex Imshinetsky, Edward Abbey, Thomas Turner, Dudley Bennett, Felix Juda, Jack Peck, Henry Ginotti, Mary Giorsini, and Louis Tarantino.

First Row, Left to Right: Helen Keneally, Irene Barnard, Helen Price, Elizabeth Barker, Anna Lavaroni, Miss Anna S. Thomson, Bernice Johns, Eleanore Bednardsky, Alida Stewart, and Marjorie Cantlon.

ITALIAN CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Josephine Arieta, Rene Molinari, Naoma Hoeft, Vera Vivaldo, Lily Biggio, Aileen Cuneo, Eva Lazzari, Jennie Favalora, and Rita Delucchi.

Seated, Left to Right: Catherine Libonati, Irene Canada, Elena Bianchini, Mamie Forte, Irma Tofanelli, Marcela Oberti, Margaret Luciani, Agnes DeMartini, and Rose Mussio.

SEA SCOUTS

Standing, Left to Right: Louis Vance, Kirk Truman, Ernest Castelli, and Donald McNab.
Seated, Left to Right: Jack Ortega, Jerome White, Crawford Perks, Mr. W. Baker, Sherman Bacon, James Davis, and Arthur McKewen.

STAMP CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Milton Gruhn, William Williams, Mr. F. Koch, Mr. F. Rockhold, Mr. H. French ,William Wreden, and Arthur Hearn.
Seated, Left to Right: Donald DeRosa, David Cook, Alvin Harris, Sanford Kraemer, Robert Bottoms, Helen Misuraca, Tom Hayes, Jack Nicholson, and John Abrams.

Social Events Fill School Calendar

THAT "Women are the power behind the throne" is perfectly true, and true especially at Galileo. The women of Galileo's Parent-Teachers Association have been most helpful in the past term. This organization has done more for Galileo than the students will ever know. One of the great helping factors is the loan fund that enables needy students to get necessary financial help.

It was mostly through Parent-Teacher efforts that many of the improvements, luxuries, if they may be termed as such, and necessities were built in the new building. Mrs. Bert Poalinelli, president of the association, has been the leading spirit in this truly remarkable club.

The mothers give a dance every six months to raise money for the school and a scholarship that they support.

The only thanks that they ask for their work is that such student interest his or her mother in the association.

DOROTHY NELSON, '27
Social Editor

The most important event of the School Calendar was Senior Day, October 27. An enjoyable comedy, the "Orange Colored Necktie," was put on by the Seniors, in which Bob Fontana played the part of a ferocious husband and candidate for mayor. A skit, "School Days," was also presented in the auditorium to the enjoyment of the students.

The dance that followed was a great success. The girls' gym was well decorated, and the jazz orches tra was exceptionally good, making this part of the program enjoyable. But the great attraction of the af fair was the punch, candy, and for tune telling.

Leaving the elated Seniors for the Freshmen, we come to the Freshman Reception, which was given Septem ber 8. The Freshmen were greatly astounded upon beholding the Ma jor of the R. O. T. C., the re spected George Lown, in shorts and actually eating an all-day sucker. Strange things do happen. How can one imagaine the dignified Student Body President, Jack Logan, being the father of a family! Well it happened, but needless to say, it was only a transitory one.

The dance—which followed—had a harmonious air. The gym was decorated in the school colors, gold and purple, and the class colors, grey and blue. Under them the Seniors in their gaily colored fezes of purple and gold, glided to and fro among the Freshmen.

The usual football dance on October 7, had a slightly different air. The gym was decorated in all the high school colors of San Francisco. Galileo held the most important place, of course. There was a great disappointment in store for the fair young ladies of Galileo. This was sup posed to be a football dance, but oh—tragedy—there were no football men! The news was quite a blow, but the fair sex bore it well, realizing, perhaps, the great sacrifice the young men were making for the school.

Never allowing anybody to outdo them, the Low Seniors gave a very successful entertainment and dance on November 18.

The first Student Body dance given this term came on September 23, under the direction of Effie Swain, vice president of the Student Body. Another was given on November 23. Both were very successful.

One of the most interesting assemblies ever held at Galileo was given by Mr. Manly P. Hall, noted lecturer and friend of Galileo. Mr. Hall has been at Galileo before, but his lecture on "Ancient Civilizations" was the most interesting that he has ever given before the school. The students were told that miners ate a mammal that had been frozen for over a thousand years, this making one of the earliest known cases of cold storage.

An interesting talk on the Constitution was given by Mr. A. J. Cloud, Chief Deputy Su perintendent of Schools. Mr. Cloud has been a thorough student of the Constitution of the United States for many years.

Two moving pictures, "The Quarterback" and "Senorita," given for the benefit of the year book, were received amid the shrieks and guffaws of the highly excited audience. The "Blue Eagle," a Navy picture, was given as a Student Body picture.

INFORMAL VIEWS

KERAMOS

"ART is the child of Nature; yes,
Her darling child, in whom we trace
The features of the mother's face,
Her aspect and her attitude,
All her majestic loveliness
Chastened and softened and subdued
Into a more attractive grace,
And with a human sense imbued,
He is the greatest artist, then,
Whether of pencil or of pen,
Who follows Nature. Never man,
As artist or as artisan,
Persuing his own fantasies,
Can touch the human heart, or please,
Or satisfy our nobler needs,
As he who sets his willing feet
In Nature's footprints, light and fleet,
And follows fearless where she leads."

—LONGFELLOW

Art Flourishes Under New Clubs

By HALLEY DOUGLAS, '29

GALILEO, the man after whom our school was named, lived at the opening of the time now called the Renassiance or rebirth, in fact, he contributed a great deal toward it. The school Galileo also is leading in different branches of creative art. Not content with the work that is prescribed by the teachers, our art students have formed clubs for specializing in different types of work. The purpose of these clubs is to co-operate with other classes, such as the Drama Class, to aid in producing a play that was entirely the combined work of the students.

At present, members of the Stage Craft Club, Betty Anderson, Ethel Canton, and Frederick Devert, are preparing stage settings for Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," a play which is to be produced by the Drama Class. Another organization which is assisting on the same play is the Poster Club. Raymond Ceragioli and Grace Nelson, two of Miss E. Robison's students, are taking care to see that the performance is well and attractively advertised.

BETTY ANDERSON, '28
Art Editor

The Telescope marks a decided departure from the convential way of producing a school annual. The object of an Annual should be to reflect the spirit of the students and to be a review of the past term. The record of Galileo's past term has been a review of the past term. The something of its color is mirrored in colorful and it is believed that

The paper used on the cover was suggested by Betty Anderson, Art Editor. Ethel Canton, Senior Art Editor, solved a great difficulty when she arranged the photographs in such attractive backgrounds. This has always been a problem with the staff. As it now stands, the section is one of the most attractive in the volume.

Another new feature in the book was the introduction of photographic flyleafs, which were done by the Lafayette Studio. Miss Haidee Tobriner, faculty advisor for the Art Clubs, Ethel Canton, and Betty Anderson arranged the figures and decided on appropriate settings and costumes. Margaret French is the figure in the Senior Section flyleaf. Chester Resler and Jack Latham guaranteed the success of the Humor Section. Alice Lassalle figured in the Literary Section. Frederick Devert had the three-fold task of suggesting Art, Music, and Drama, Frank Arnold the R. O. T. C. Section, and Ansten Dicksen introduced the Sports Section.

Ethel Canton, Betty Anderson and Desmond Sullivan, cartoonist, illustrated the stories in the Literary Section. Desmond Sullivan, who has done some unusually fine cartoons, showed that he was able to surpass even his former best when he went into another field and illustrated the story of Rip Van Winkle. The illustration is a pen and ink sketch, but the arrangement of the light and shade gives it the appearance of a wood-cut.

Frederick Devert is the president of the Art Club, Evelyn Luders, the vice president. The Art Poster and the Stage Craft are divisions of the Art Club.

The Art Club strives to promote discussion and create interest in Modern Art by attending exhibitions and inviting open exchange of opinion at the meetings. Last month the president of the Club arranged to have Mr. Aaron Altman, director of Art for the Board of Education, come to Galileo to speak on Cartooning. Mr. Altman explained why no course in Cartooning was given in the schools. He pointed out that a person wishing to be a cartoonist must first learn to draw and when he has mastered that then he may become a cartoonist if able to combine his mastery of line with a sense of humor. Mr. Altman is a keen admirer of the Mexican caricaturist, Covarrubias, and used his work to illustrate his meaning.

Galileo, like many other rising and successful establishments, has realized the worth of advertising, and used it to advantage in boosting school activities. Not content with complying with the well known slogan, "Tell your story in a nut-shell," Galileo poster artists have gone

ART CLUB

Fourth Row, Left to Right: Lucille Frahm, Wilda Frahm, Marie Wetherill, Margaret French, Cleo Anderson, Betty Anderson, Ivy Hawker, Phyllis Carpenter, Helen Keneally, Rose Cugionni, and Harry Westfall.

Third Row, Left to Right: Everline Spreen, Lena Toschi, Zelda Cartman, Anne Nagy, Virginia Price, Jean Bader, Cornelia Davis, Lydia Jordan, Georgie Earnshan, Norma Delucchi, Winifred Jeffrey, Adrienne Spingola, Thelma Mortimer, Ethel Canton, Ruth Luna, Fay Samuel, Virginia Twombly, and Ada Wade.

Second Row, Left to Right: Evelyn Luders, Claire Lind, Alice Billington, Marguerite McQuat, Joan Patton, Genevieve Heriot, Maxine Slaght, Kathleen Ames, and Mary Jane Wilson.

First Row, Left to Right: Fred Devert, Frank Damico, Kimio Obata, Peter Choy, William Sarubi, Peter Abenheim, Arthur Bukner, and Raymond Ceragioli.

STAGE CRAFT CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Ethel Canton, Peter Abenheim, Thelma Mortimer, Fred Devert, Winifred Jeffrey, and Harry Westfall.

Seated, Left to Right: Betty Anderson, Mary Jane Wilson, Marguerite McQuat, Joan Patton, Genevieve Heriot, Ada Wade, Georgie Earnshaw, Cornelia Davis, and Fay Samuel.

POSTER CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Arthur Bukner, Peter Choy, and Kimio Obata.
Seated, Left to Right: Zelda Cartman, Frank Damico, Wilda Frahm, Raymond Ceragioli, Marie Wetherill, Cleo Anderson, Fred Devert, Betty Anderson, William Sarubbi, and Lena Toschi.

further and have made them as attractive as possible. It is rare for people to comment upon the artistic worth of the signs that are flaunted all over the city. Many of them are eyesores and in any case most lovers of the pictorial prefer their art in the galleries or in their homes. Perhaps it does not occur to them to look for creditable work in the advertising line, because usually the purpose of the commercial poster is to call attention to the firm that is advertising, not to the man who designed the poster. Galileo's Art Poster Club in advertising the doings of the school has also attracted much attention to itself for the quality of its work. Mr. J. P. Nourse has transformed his office into a gallery in which the best posters are hung after they have served their publicity purpose. Posters, the makers of which have graduated, still hang in the Academy, of the immortals—relatively speaking. They are retained both for their own merits and as a history of the school's development along that phase of art work. One poster that was designed specially for the office by Jack Kauscha occupies the place of honor behind the executive's chair. It follows out the revolutionary theme, with the flag as a background and in the foreground are marching the battered Fifer, Drummer, and the Flag-bearer. The President of the Art Poster Club this term is Raymond Ceragioli, who is assisted by Grace Nelson. Raymond Ceragioli has done some good work on posters announcing football games, but upon one of the posters hung upon the front bulletin board his name and that of Grace Nelson appear as collaborators on a piece of work that is really artistic. When Miss Keohan, director of the San Francisco Opera Club, produced "The Belle of Barcelona" at the Scottish Rite Auditorium the large muslin posters that attracted so much attention from the Opera goers were made by the Poster Club. Many other smaller posters were placed in the downtown hotels. Miss E. Robison, faculty advisor of the club, has drawn her talent from her two classes in Poster Work. Some of her "talents" are: Marion Buhman, Dominador Veponuceno, Clifford Clemens, Jack Kauscha, Desmond Sullivan, Kinio Ofala, Daniel Lee, Grey Deloso, Vesta Grove and Peter Choy. At present most of the members are working on posters for the Community Chest Drive.

Music Followers Increase

THE musical organizations of Galileo High School have reached their maximum proportions this term. The Music, Girls' and Boys' Glee, and Banjo Clubs, under the able leadership of Miss Constance Keohan, director of music, have become unusually augmented in the last five months of 1927. With the opening of the new building the use of the miniature auditorium and its adjacent rooms has made the study of music twice the joy it has been in years gone by.

The sponsors of the semi-annual concerts given in the school auditorium are the members of the Galileo Music Club. This organization consists of all students interested in music, some of whom are enrolled in such a course in Galileo and many who are not.

This association is a stepping stone to an appearance behind the Galileo footlights. From these people, as well as from all the other musical departments, are chosen the participants in the term concert who are subjected to the approval and training of Miss Keohan. The meetings are in charge of a program manager who reserves the right to call upon any member to display his talents for the club's entertainment. The officers for this semester were as follows: Lester Tomassini, president; Rosanna King, vice president; Claire Silberstein, secretary; Alma Luna, treasurer; and Dorothy Labowitch, program manager.

MISS KEOHAN
Music Sponsor

The instrumental trio, consisting of Dorothy Labowitch, pianist; Alfred Bach, celloist; and Lawrence Sasso, violinist, is the first of its kind in Galileo and has been very successful. The evening devoted to Fathers, in the spring of this year, saw its first appearance. They were requested to play at the Natural History Club show last term, and with Lawrence Sasso replacing Roy Haus, played in the concert on November 10, 1927.

The Girls' Glee Club, numbering approximately sixty-five, has been studying diligently this year helped by Miss Keohan. When the invitation to join this organization was extended by Miss Keohan to the community singing classes, seventy girls responded. Many were Freshmen and the try-outs resulted in the discovery of a number of voices of excellent quality. From this group will come a large portion of the female chorus and all of the female leads of the Spanish opera, "El Toroso," to be given in January, 1928.

This term the girls have, on being given a working basis by Miss Keohan, practiced very much without her, led by their president, Alma Luna. The remaining officers for this term are as follows: Rosanna King, vice president; Jeanette Ritschy, secretary; and Amber Linquist, treasurer. Much credit is also due to Ellen Smith and Dorothy Labowitch, accompanists.

The Girls' Glee Club has produced such stars as Lina Pagluighi, who made her debut in Milan, Italy in October; Louise Peterson, who carried one of the leading parts in the opera "Pinafore," given in the spring of 1925, and may also be remembered for the songs she sang in several of the school concerts; and Maria Laiolo, who also delighted the Galileo audiences and who is now studying in Europe.

In past terms this group of girls has, under the untiring direction of Miss Keohan, made remarkable strides forward in the realm of music. They, as well as their contemporaries in the Boys' Glee Club, have grown to love the art of music in a manner they had never dreamed of doing.

The Boys' Glee Club has done much to develop many singers Galileo would not have otherwise had. This, one of the school's younger organizations, will compose the male chorus of the opera, "El Toroso," and to the very best will fall the leading parts.

The boys' quartette, which is also a product of the Boys' Glee Club, consists of Charles Docker, John Araza, Lester Tomassini, William Whitlock, and for substitutes, James Jordanoff and Fred Burris.

Many boys of Galileo have been known to scoff at the idea of singing and may have taken the club as somewhat of a joke, but a few meetings have entirely changed their viewpoints. They began to understand the difference between singing and shouting. They have also discovered time, rythm, and expression in music. They have mastered well all these points and have added the ability to sing in four-part harmony.

MUSIC CLUB

Third Row, Left to Right: Edmund Mills, Harold Norton, John Goldwaithe, Jack Latham, Charles Docker, Harry Westfall, and Elwood Camp.
Second Row, Left to Right: Dale Kearns, Alfred Bach, Hollis Sarle, Felix Juda, William Whitlock, George Gillespie, Marjorie Cantlon, Mary Giorsini, and Tamara Veselovzoroff.
First Row, Left to Right: Russell Kiem, Gloria Shortridge, Dora DeTano, Virginia Crowl, Dorothy Labowitch, Lester Tomassini, Alma Luna, Winifred Jeffrie, Jean Carter and Ruth Bears.

INSTRUMENTAL TRIO

BANJO CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: John Araza, and Louis Dubourdieu.
Seated, Left to Right: Forrest Brown, and Edward Foster.

INSTRUMENTAL TRIO

Left to Right: Alfred Bach, Dorothy Labowitch, and Lawrence Sasso.

The Galileo High School orchestra has, for the past three years, been the school's most important musical organization. It is composed of thirty-four musicians this term and, conducted by Miss Keohan, has participated in numerous entertainments. The members have played at all the operas and concerts ever given by the music department.

The Banjo Club was originated by Niles Gaffney in the spring term of 1926. Niles Gaffney was its first president, the members at that time being Edward Foster, Forrest Brown, John Araza, Louis Dubourdieu, and Joseph Puccini. Niles Gaffney and Joseph Puccini have since graduated and transferred respectively. The club has had the honor to entertain at Shrine and Sciot luncheons besides numerous school affairs. It wishes to take this medium of expressing its gratitude for the appreciative way in which their playing has been received.

For the first time in the entire history of Galileo, community singing has been successfully established. By this means every student has had an opportunity of trying the singing qualities of his voice. The classes have been divided between Miss Keohan and Miss Ethelinda James, Galileo's other vocal instructor. Miss James has been of great assistance to Miss Keohan, who has always had more than her share of work.

RUTH LESCINSKI, '28
Music Editor

The semi-annual concert of the Galileo Music Club, under the direction of Miss Constance Keohan, took place in the school auditorium on November 10, 1927. The features of the concert were a number of new artists appearing for the first time in a concert of this sort.

The program was opened by the Boys' Glee Club, which sang "The Star Spangled Banner," followed by "The Volga Boatmen," both of which were rendered very well. William Whitlock, accompanied by Miss Keohan, singing "Song of Songs," by Lucas and Moya, was well received. This was William's first performance as a soloist. Dorothy Scholz next delighted the audience with her piano solo. "Valse in A Flat," by Chopin.

The duet of Mendolssohn's "Greeting," by Jeanette Ritschy and Rosanna King was very enjoyable. Rosanna's mellowness contrasted well with Jeannette's flute-like tones. Roy Haus, Galileo's premier violinist, followed with a violin concerto by Bruck, accompanied at the piano by Dorothy Labowitch. Roy's ability to draw the melody from his instrument is equaled by no other violinist in the school. As an unusual touch, Alma Luna, attired in a gypsy costume, sang "A Gypsy Maiden,I", by Parker, accompanied by Miss Keohan. This solo was followed by the orchestra number, conducted by Miss Keohan. "Concerto in E Minor," by Mendolssohn was played, with Dorothy Labowitch as soloist. The Galileo members of the San Francisco Opera Club sang "Toreador," from the operetta "The Belle of Barcelona," by Charles Chaney. Lester Tomassini accompanied the group, which was conducted by Miss Keohan. The final number on the program was "In a Persian Market," played by the instrumental trio, Dorothy Labowitch, pianist; Alfred Bach, cellist; and Lawrence Sasso, violinist.

The success of the entertainment was mainly due to the efforts of Miss Keohan. Her excellent training brought about the perfection of the players in their respective numbers.

"The Belle of Barcelona," an operetta in three acts, by Charles Ross Chaney, was presented by the San Francisco Opera Club, under the direction of Miss Constance Keohan on December 7, 1927, in the Scottish Rite Auditorium. The orchestra and chorus was composed principally of Galileo musicians and the following leads: Jeanette Ritschy, Rosanna King, Earl Heinrich, Hugo Tofanelli, Albert De Palma, Edna Bergman, James Hickey, Bernice Olivier, and Vivian Lazare. The time was "La Fiesta de los Toreros," (Festival of the Toreadors), and the scene, the Plaza Del Rey, Barcelona, Spain. The cast of characters was as follows:

Luis de Montero, a wealthy plantation owner - - - - - DARREL NIELSON
Gloria de Montero, his wife - - - - - - - - ROSANNA KING
Margarita, an accomplished daughter - - - - - - MURIEL BATES
Mercedes, her sister - - - - - - - - - JEANETTE RITSCHY
Francisco de la Vega, Chief Inspector at the Custom House, who claims to be a Nobleman - - - - - - RODERICK CASSIDY
Pedro, manager of de Montero's plantation - - - - - - EARL HEINRICH
Emilio, a toreador, suitor of Mercedes - - - - - - LEONARD KELLING
Don Juan - - - - - - - - - - - HUGO TOFANELLI

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Don Jose - - - - - - - - - - ALBERT DE PALMA
Dona Marceda - - - - - - - - - - - VIVIAN LAZARE
Martha Matilda Ayers, an English governess - - - - - EDNA BERGMAN
Lieutenant Harold Wright, Custom Inspector from the United States - - - - - - - - - FERNANDO YBARRA
Patrick Malone, companion of Hal - - - - - - - - JAMES HICKEY
Captain Colton, of the cruiser Montana - - - - - - GEORGE BRAY

THE STORY OF THE OPERETTA

Margarita de Montero, the daughter of a wealthy plantation owner, has just returned from a finishing school in Madrid with her sister, Mercedes. It is "fiesta" time in Barcelona, and the day of the season's first big bull fight in which Emilio is to try his skill and agility. Margarita meets her friends in the Plaza where they are singing and dancing and lauding Emilio, the great toreador.

Three years before, while touring the United States with her parents, Margarita met Lieutenant Harold Wright. It was "love at first sight," but their courtship was soon interrupted by her unexpected return to Spain.

Lieutenant Wright goes to Barcelona as custom inspector, and arrives at the time of the annual "fiesta." On the day of Margarita's return from Madrid, as he is walking in the Plaza, he finds a mantilla to which is attached a silver pin. He recognizes it as one he had given her in Washington.

They meet when Margarita returns looking for her mantilla, and the old romance is resumed. Lieutenant Wright learns she has become engaged by her parents to a scheming Spanish nobleman, much against her will. He secures the aid of his friends in his efforts to break this engagement, but is opposed by the scheming nobleman and Margarita's ambitious parents. Pat renders assistance by diverting the attention of Miss Ayers, Margarita's governess, who afterwards becomes her ally. In the meantime Hal has helped Emilio to victory in the bull fight by clearing the way for him to kill the animal as it was about to gore a picador to death. Hal rescued the picador.

Mercedes does not approve of Emilio's being a toreador and for her sake he becomes an aviator and there remains only the consent of Senor de Montero to conclude their marriage.

Lieutenant Wright suspects the nobleman, who is chief inspector for the Spanish government, as being responsible for certain alleged conditions existing at the custom house. He begins an investigation that leads to some surprising discoveries.

The climax in the third act reveals the true character of the nobleman. He pleads for mercy through Margarita's parents, which is granted after a promise to release her from her old engagement. All ends well as wedding bells proclaim Margarita's engagement to Lieutenant Wright. At the same time Mercedes and Emilio obtain consent to their marriage from Senor de Montero; and Pat and Miss Ayers declare their intentions of adventuring on the sea of Matrimony.

The chorus sang with brilliance and spontaniety. The special dancing by the chorus was well taught by Mrs. F. Morris. The music was under the supervision of Miss Keohan who also conducted the orchestra.

Famous Play Is Drama Feature of Term

AN OUTSTANDING link in Galileo's unending chain of history-making events was the stage presentation, "She Stoops to Conquer," enacted by the Little Theater Club players, with two casts, each playing once to "house full" nights on the 22 and 23 of November, 1927. The new idea of two casts achieved its aim of versatile originality and highly pleased both the audience and its originator, Miss Esther Siemens, the dramatic coach.

The play from start to finish was most gay and many situations were woven in it that teetered back and forth on the border-line of utter impossibility; yet the very improbability of these situations drew many laughs from the audience.

The theme centers about a young girl, Miss Hardcastle, and Sir Charles Marlowe's son. The fathers of these two young people have the usual parental plans and hope for a happy match. A meeting is arranged and young Marlowe goes to call on Miss Hard-castle, accompanied by his friend, Hastings, the latter going with the idea of seeing his sweatheart, Miss Neville, Miss Hardcastle's cousin. With some distance to travel, darkness comes upon them; and imagining themselves lost, they stop at a tavern for directions. Mrs. Hardcastle's son, Tony Lumpkin, is at the Inn; and he decides to play a practical joke on his family. He convinces Marlowe and Hastings that they are miles out of their way, and that the Hardcastle house is a good Inn but erratically managed. After many almost impossible situations, Hastings and Miss Neville meet by chance. They both enjoy the joke but keep it from Mar-lowe. Hastings tells Marlowe that Miss Neville and Miss Hardcastle just stopped at the Inn. The inevitable happens and Marlowe and Miss Hard-castle meet with boredom resulting. In the meantime, Hastings and Miss Neville are planning to elope, for Miss Neville's aunt wants her to marry Tony. Neither Constance nor Tony are interested parties and the latter, in an effort to help the lovers' cause, tells his mother that he will drive Constance Neville and herself forty miles away in an effort to frustrate any plans. After many hours of travel he lands them on a dark road in the rear of their own estate, but tells them that they are forty miles away in a forest. When her husband, out for his evening stroll, walks by she thinks he is a bandit and becomes hysterical, but he soon pacifies her. It is a rule in the Hardcastle home that the daughter receive her friends and dress prettily during the day, but in the evening, to please her father, she is to wear a housewife's apron. That evening Marlowe sees Miss Hard-castle, and thinking she is a bar-maid he becomes ardent, for bar-maids appeal to his fancy. Miss Hardcastle stoops to assume the role and conquers, for a real love match ensues. But they are not the only "Until death do us part" seekers, for Miss Neville finally marries Mr. Hastings.

CLAIRE B. DONNELLY, '28
Dramatic Editor

The play was without exception very stage worthy. Every player was splendid; each part was lived. The costumes lent an undeniable charm to the picturesque quality of the play.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Sir Charles Marlowe	WILLIAM LUTHER
Young Marlowe (his son)	FREDERICK DEVERT
Hardcastle	DOUGLAS ABENHEIM
Hastings	JACK LATHAM
Tony Lumpkin	CHESTER RESLER
Mrs. Hardcastle	CORINNE DEVERT / FRANCES RIGGS
Miss Hardcastle	MARCELLA OBERTI
Miss Neville	DOROTHY KANE / KATHLEEN MAHER
Landlord	FRED BURRIS
Maid	RUTH BEARS / DOROTHY LABOWITCH

Top Row, Left to Rights Jack Latham, Dorothy Kane, Marcela Oberti, and Fred Devert.
Bottom Row, Left to Right: Chester Resler, Dorothy Kane, and Corinne Devert.

Diggory - - - - - - - - - -	VINTON VAUGHN		
- -	ROBERT ALDRICH	- -	ROBERT ALDRICH
Servants -	HAL CHASE	*Guests at Tavern*	HAL CHASE
- -	JOHN SUSOEFF	- -	EDWARD PUCCINI

LITTLE THEATER CLUB

This club was able to undertake and accomplish more than any like organization in the city on account of possessing that ingenious quality of "stick-to-it-tiveness." It is composed of members who have successfully taken part in previous school productions. The Drama Class conducted by Miss E. Siemens is represented by: Corinne Devert, Frederick Devert, Charles Docker, Martha Gernandt, Dorothy Kane, Alice Lassalle, Chester Resler and Effie Swain.

The departments essential to school productions are also represented. They are: Wood-work, Richard Clark and George Gould; Business, Helen Ciarlo and Josephine Boggiano; Poster-work, Raymond Ceragioli and Grace Nelson.

Members of the Stage Craft Club are represented by Elizabeth Anderson, Ethel Canton and Frederick Devert. The term's new stage manager was Stefan Carniglia. Dorothy Kane is the president of the club. Meetings are held on the second and fourth Monday of each month. Miss Siemens is the Faculty Advisor.

FOOTLIGHTS CLUB

The Footlights Club is an organization that discovers and assists any evidence of talent displayed by its members or prospective ones. The club is a bit exclusive for one must have some degree of talent; dancing, singing—in short, anything that would appeal to and interest the theater going public. A try-out must be held and 80 per cent of the entire club vote must be received by the aspirants for admittance. Alice Lassalle was elected president, but on account of other duties she was forced to resign, leaving Louis Dubourdieu, the vice president, to fill the vacancy, with Jeanette Ritschy as secretary.

The faculty advisor is Mr. F. W. Koch. The Misses Clara Brown, Florence P. Metzner, T. Oglou, E. J. Perrin and Haidee Tobriner have attended the meetings held on the first and third Mondays of each month, regularly.

NATURAL HISTORY CLUB SHOW

The Natural History Club's Semi-Annual Vaudeville Show was given on November 18, under the auspices of the Footlights Club.

The outstanding features of this ever-interesting event were: The powerful Chinese magician, Arthur Isaacs; the musical trio, composed of Dorothy Labowitch, piano; Alfred Bach, cello, and John Sasso, violin—all players of note. Their performance far surpassed all expectations.

An accordian player, something new in Galileo, was Earnest Castelli. The spice of the program was the Infantile Trio, composed of baby girls—Elwood Camp, Bill Dukes, and Chester Resler, otherwise known as "men" about school. Their nursemaid was Dorris Toddings, an acrobatic dancer of no little ability.

JUNIOR DAY

"A Night At An Inn," the annual Junior play, was presented on December 2. The tale was weird, fantastic and gruesome, one could not expect more in one act. Four renegade seamen steal the ruby eye from the Idol of Klesh and three heathen priests haunt them until Bill Luther, the master mind of the group, known as Arnold Everett Scott-Fortescue, perfects a plan whereby all the priests are murdered. The murderers are: Edward Puccini as Jacob Smith (Sniggers), Percy Taylor as William Jones (Bill), and Harry Oviatt as Albert Thomas. The audience thoroughly enjoyed the play.

Miss Esther Siemens was the "power behind the throne" of the play, "She Stoops to Conquer," and its success owes a great deal to her patient advising, untiring efforts and willingness.

Miss Florence P. Metzner was Miss Siemens' right hand aid. Her zealousness was an inspiration to fine acting.

Miss C. R. Keohan's talented students furnished a delightful program under her able direction.

Miss Haidee Tobriner's art students designed and painted the scenery.

Mr. O. Taylor's shop boys took care of the wood-work necessary for the play.

LITTLE THEATRE CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: George Gould, Ray Ciragioli, Dorothy Kane, Charles Docker, Chester Resler, and Stefan Carniglia.

Seated, Left to Right: Corinne Devert, Grace Nelson, Josephine Boggiano, Helen Ciarlo, Miss E. Siemens, Effie Swain, Martha Gernandt, Alice Lassalle, and Betty Anderson.

FOOTLIGHTS CLUB

Standing, Left to Right: Arthur Isaacs, Louis Dubourdieu, Effie Swain, Chester Resler, Martha Gernandt, Dorothy Labowitch, Mr. F. Koch, and Beatrice Shaw.

Seated, Left to Right: Armando Costelli, Frederick Devert, Corinne Devert, Dorothy Nelson, Miss C. Brown, Jeanette Ritschy, Alma Luna, George Gillespie, and Roy Haus.

Capable Staff Manages Publications

By FAY HOLLENBECK, '28

WITH the advent of the new annex to Galileo, there also comes the bigger and better Telescope. The whole journal staff has worked untiringly toward making this yearbook one of the best ever published. It may be said that their efforts were not in vain. For diligent service, the highest praise is extended our editor, Agnes Herrin. What would we have done without Agnes? Of her staff she says, "The success of this year's 'Telescope' is due to the efforts of the entire staff. The departmental editors have shown a great interest in the book."

Betty Anderson, Art Editor, has worked very hard to put the exact amount of artistic touch to the book. Betty says "I wish to thank the Art Department for its co-operation in the art section of this annual."

Much credit is also given to Ethel Canton, Graduate Art Editor, and Effie Swain, Graduation Photograph Editor, for the attractive way in which the graduates' pictures are arranged.

AGNES HERRIN, '27
Telescope Editor

You have perhaps wondered why we have "ads" in this yearbook when we had none in the June, 1927 issue. We have found it a financially better arrangement to retain the advertisements and the whole staff thankfully claim that had it not been for Alice Lassalle, we would hardly have known what to do. Alice has lived up to her reputation of knowing what to do and when to do it; so she has handled the business part of the "Telescope" efficiently and well.

The members of the December, 1927 "Telescope" staff were Agnes Herrin, Editor; Alice Lassalle, Business Manager; Betty Anderson, Art Editor; Ethel Canton, Graduate Art Editor; Effie Swain, Graduate Photograph Editor; Ray Rogers, Boys' Sports Editor; Alida Stewart, Girls' Sports Editor; Jess Boydstun, R. O. T. C. Editor; Dorothy Nelson, Social Editor; Harry Oviatt, Organization Editor; Claire Donnelly, Drama Editor; Babette Oppenheimer, Humor Editor; Ruth Lescinski, Music Editor; Don Douglass, Literary Editor.

The big football games during the fall season were very exciting, but none of the original savor is lost in the retelling by Ray Rogers, Boys' Sports Editor. Ray was at every game with his pencil and notebook. No important play escaped him. Basketball, soccer, every fall sport was carefully done and Ray Rogers deserves much credit for his efforts. Alida Stewart, on the other hand, has done very commendable work in editing Girls' Sports. She also has reported every branch of girls' athletics effectively enough to please every girl.

The Humor Section, we are sure, was enjoyed by every one. It is as highly humorous as Babette Oppenheimer or any one else could make it. Perhaps this section was the most difficult to "put over" successfully. Babette emphatically declared she would have no "he and she" jokes while she was humor editor. She promised something different, and at no other time in the history of the Galileo yearbook has the idea she has produced in this issue been used. It is quite new and refreshingly different.

Due to the services of Coach Thomas De Nike and his trusty camera, Harry Oviatt was able to get the numerous club pictures of the school.

The Staff wishes to thank Mr. H. L. French for the help he has given them in the distribution of the journal tickets.

The Pendulum Staff for last term was as follows:

Halley Douglas, Director of Publications; Ruth Lescinski, News Editor; Agnes Herrin, Managing Editor; Ray Rogers, Boys' Sports Editor; Alida Stewart, Girls' Sports Editor; Harry Oviatt, Organization Editor; Harry Madden, Circulation Manager; Fay Hollenbeck, Exchange Editor; John Matchett, Business Manager; Halley Douglas, Editorial Editor; Desmond Sullivan, Cartoonist.

Ethel Canton, '28
Graduate Art Editor

Halley Douglas, '29
Director of Publications

Alice Lassalle, '27
Business Manager

The Staff had a good time mixed with a lot of work, of course, getting out the school paper. Credit is due to Agnes Herrin and Ruth Lescinski for the interesting news items that appeared in the fall issues.

Agnes and Ruth are "head experts," especially Agnes, who has made a specialty at writing "heads." They have both given their best to continue making the paper as enjoyable as heretofore.

The big issue that came out last November is only a sample of what the future newswriting classes will turn out. Galileo is a big school and we need a large paper.

Many new ideas were gained at the fifth annual convention of the California Scholastic Press Association. The delegates attending the convention were Halley Douglas, Director of Publications; Agnes Herrin, Editor of the "Telescope;" Ruth Lescinski, News Editor of The Pendulum; Alice Lassalle, Business Manager of the "Telescope;" Effie Swain, Graduate Editor of the "Telescope." At the round table discussions, the girls learned many things which they passed on to less fortunate members of the staff who could not attend. The editorials by Halley Douglas were especially well written last time and were worth every student's careful perusal.

Desmond Sullivan's pen was at work again and the cartoons contributed gave the distinct humorous touch to the Pendulum.

Halley Douglas, Director of Publications, should be mentioned in connection with the yearbook. Halley was the originator of many of the artistic ideas which were carried out in the book. She also spent many hours aiding the editor in problems which concerned the technical side of the publication.

The annual ring award, which is presented by the editor of the "Telescope" to the person who has done the most meritorious work for the yearbook, was presented to Alice Lassalle for the capable way in which she managed the business end of the book. Together with the staff, Alice Lassalle, as Business Manager, collected the ads with which the "Telescope" was financed.

Mr. H. L. French, auditor and member of the faculty, had the following to say of Miss Hollenbeck in a note to Mr. Mullany:

"May I congratulate you on the wise and happy selection of Miss Fay Hollenbeck as circulation manager. She has been a most willing worker, faithful beyond belief, and I can truthfully say the best circulation manager I have had the pleasure of working with."

Desmond Sullivan, '28
Cartoonist

Fay Hollenbeck, '28
Circulation Manager

Effie Swain, '27
Graduate Photograph Editor

"Humor is the mistress of tears."
THACKERAY.

HUMOR

Foreword

DEAR boys and girls. the years of hard. hard labor which we have spent on these splendid books are done. All the things you ought to know are written herein. (Not that you give a hang one way or the other.) For example. dear little blossoms of the new era. if you have ever had any curiosity as to where the flies go in the winter time. you can look for the answer in Vol. II. If you can find it. you know more about it than we do.

You see. children dear. the vol umes of this invaluable set are filled with just such vital information. Think. when teacher asks really difficult questions you can answer correctly without the slightest effort. If she should ask. "What is the most valuable mechanical device of the age?" you answer *sweetly*, "The Ford cutdown." Doesn't it please you to think of the fierce joy in her eye as she flunks you. Goody! Goody! It ought to make you jump for joy.

Now. dear little ones. we will cease (the sooner. the better) and let you open the pages of our magic books. (If they're stuck together. you're out of luck.)

BABETTE OPPENHEIMER. '28
Humor Editor

In later years you will realize their worth. They are bound in genuine leather and they ought to bring about ten dollars if you go to the right man.

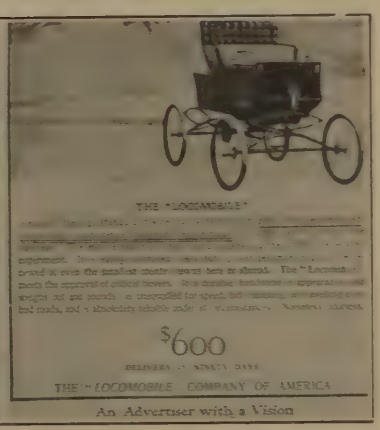
So. now. good bye. As we said before we're off to lands unknown. We know you hope we get lost. but we don't care. darlings—we don't care.

Extinct Specie of Collegian

This rare photograph of two of the "Three Bad Men" was taken in extreme youth. The third member of the trio has retired and is living peacefully in Chicago.

This gentleman, former Ping Pong champion of the world, generously allowed us to take a picture of him as he sat in this unusual mechanism—an invention of his own.

Prehistoric portrait of life in the Balkans, the origin of which we have been unable to trace.



An Advertiser with a Vision

About this we have nothing to say. It speaks eloquently for itself.

Little Trips Abroad For Tiny Tots

DEAR little children, come with us. Leave your innocent toys behind. Let the travel elf lend you his wings so that you may fly with us to strange lands. (We just love that last phrase.)

First, tiny folks, we must get the boat. (If you miss it you can just stay home.) It's such a "Gweat big boatsie." If you look hard, you will find a picture of it in the puzzle on the opposite page. And on this nice boat, where do you suppose we'll go? Why, darlings, across our great big San Francisco Bay.

Now, little sweetnesses (Bah!), let us pretend that we have arrived. Where? Ay, there's the rub. (Which rub? Archibald—Silence.) We land at the great city of Sausalito. (Did we hear some one speak? One more word and we'll chew your ear off.)

It is such a big city. Our dear geography says that it is actually two square yards greater in area than Daly City and that if all the antimacassars it contains were laid end to end they'd reach from here to there. (See! We even went and looked up statistics for you.)

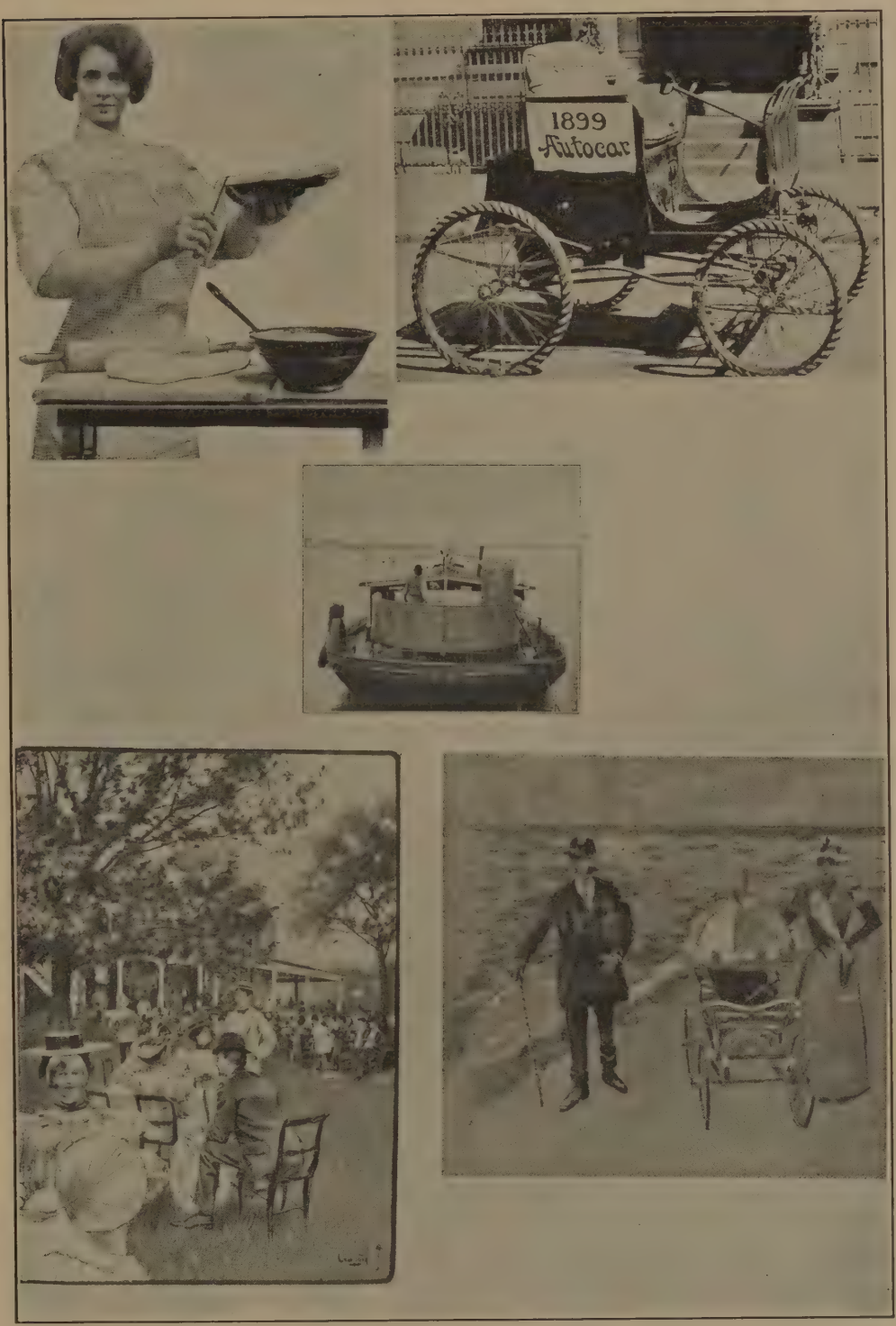
The inhabitants, whose picturesque traditions we entomologists (Ah, ha!) have investigated carefully, claim that the great explorer, Robert Fontana, once visited them. Data is very indefinite, however. All that actually supports this vague echo of the distant past is a strange portrait which is in the hands of the native police and which we have reproduced on the opposite page.

The city, little folks, is very old. Proof of its antiquity lies in the beer garden to be found within its boundaries. (If you don't appreciate that, we do.) We also have a picture of the vehicle that is commonly in use in Sausalito.

It is apparent that the Sausalitans can boast an ancient and primitive sort of civilization.

The natives are very strange. (We never make remarks about the foreigners.) They have a superstitious fear of bandannas and hiking trousers. As a matter of fact, at sight of either of these articles of apparel so common to the civilized world, they are apt to dash for shelter or to climb up the nearest flag pole with incredible velocity.

Some other time, little friends, you will be told of another strange place—Colma. For the present, adieu.


1899
Autocar

Great Men and Women

AS AN inspiration to our younger generation, we are publishing these little sketches of worthy celebrities. If you will turn your eyes to the opposite page, you will see, first a picture of Niagara Falls with a strange foreground containing two umbrellas, one Louis Quinze settee and three derby hats, not to mention various miscellany.

First among the miscellany is Mr. "X," famous Scotland Yard detective. Discretion prevents our mentioning his real name. Years of intense investigation have revealed to him the real purpose of the frequent and terrifying visits of Don "Q," notorious cafeteria bandit mouse. Mr. "X" is extremely modest and, dear tots, we were unable to obtain any biographical information about him. There is a lesson in his modesty that should be taken to heart by every American child.

Behind the Louis Quinze settee stands a remarkable man, whose research on the Rip Van Winkle legend will be of inestimable value to posterity. He advances the theory that the legend is perfectly true. Experimentation has led him to form that opinion. Take heed, young men and women, and profit by the splendid perseverance of this noble man, Dr. Robert Paige, I. O. U., of Oxford University.

Last but not least in this group, we perceive Signor Carolus Docker, the celebrated Russian basso profundo, whose rise from Volga Boatman to opera star has been amazing. Gatti-Casazza, Gaetano Marola, and Chief of Police O'Brien have been battling for his professional services for years. What the result will be no one knows. At present, Signor Docker is traveling for his health. Extreme bravery has brought him to the top of his profession.

Below this trio we have two men whose fame as Chaucerian poets will never die. They were fortunate enough to attend kindergarten, some years ago, with Mr. Chaucer, himself. We regret that we can obtain no photograph of him. We are sure that you would find it interesting. Incidentally, both Mr. Bennett and Mr. Aldrich were indulging in their favorite recreations when the camera was focused upon them.

Next, we have a photograph of the founders of the Home for Disabled Angle Worms, Mme. Labowitch and Dr. Luna. These dear young ladies have devoted the best years of their lives to this charitable purpose. Millions of crippled worms are cared for yearly at the institution and as a reward these two good women have gained the love and respect of every American angleworm. Dear children, such is the just desert of charity.

As a further guiding light on the pathway to fame and achievement, we are publishing a remarkable portrait of Mlle. Martha Gernandt, the eminent lady novelist. Mlle. Gernandt has produced many masterpieces. In fact, interested investigators have placed responsibility for the "Perils of Pauline," excerpts from which we later quote, on her frail shoulders. In face of many hardships, Mlle. Gernandt has risen to the top of the ladder. (Get the derrick, Egbert.) Her brave perseverance should be a splendid example to you, our little readers.

Childhood Guide to Literature

BEFORE going any farther, we wish to make a statement! Years of study and investigation have convinced us that the most pernicious piece of literature ever published is "Household Tales," by the brothers Grimm. The criminal careers engendered by the perusal of this dangerous work are too numerous to be counted. Having gotten this off our manly chest, we feel much better. We feel that we have done our bit in eradicating one of the world's greatest menaces.

We recommend first that our young readers taste of the delights of Rogets "Thesaurus," an extremely entertaining work devoted to just the sort of thing little folks enjoy. Mayor Thompson of Chicago, after reading it over, gave it his hearty endorsement. It contains no British Propaganda.

No finer book has ever been written than Durell and Arnold's "New Plane Geometry." There are dramatic passages in this work that are unexcelled throughout literature. The scene in the forty-second chapter between Aristotle and the squared circle is superb.

As a third worthwhile literary work, we suggest Wm. Makepeace Thackeray's "The Newcomes." It is a brief, charming book, one that has fascinated youth for many years. The dose cannot be given too young. In fact, the younger the better. The most noteworthy sentiment in the book can be found on the last page. Just two words, but ah, how much they mean, "The End."

We cannot neglect the masterpiece previously mentioned by us in another part of our ponderous tome. (We put one over on you then, Ha! Ha!) It is that valuable work, "The Perils of Pauline," of untold educational worth to our little readers. We quote from its pages:

"Pauline felt an icy chill run up and down her back." She was uncertain as to whether it had run or walked, but we cannot pause to philosophize on the logical action of a chill in the back. Forward, my friends, forward! As was previously stated, Pauline felt this icy chill traveling up and down her spine.

"She gazed into the tropical sky and saw naught but the lazy esophagus paused on motionless wing. Her glass eye would not permit her determining which wing. She felt that it was an important clue to the mysterious peril in which she was placed. Suddenly she felt an ominous presence near her. The esophagus had flown away as though also aware of the presence of the party of the second part. (Addenda—Very elegant and legal.)

Ah, Ha! A shadow fell across the gleaming snow. Several shadows also fell. There was no noise. Shadows are notoriously silent. A hand shot out and gripped Pauline—"

Dear boys and girls, you can see that our taste is impeccable. This little sample is nothing to some others that we are acquainted with. We are sure that you will want to read the books we suggested now that you have some idea of their very intellectual content.

Dramatic moments from anything you please.

THE Parent Teachers Association extends invitation, through its president, Mrs. Bert Paolinelli, to the parents of Galileo High School students to become members of the association.

Meetings are held on the fourth Thursday of each month at the Galileo High School, at 2:30 P. M.

MRS. VAL RITSCHY
Corresponding Secretary.

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